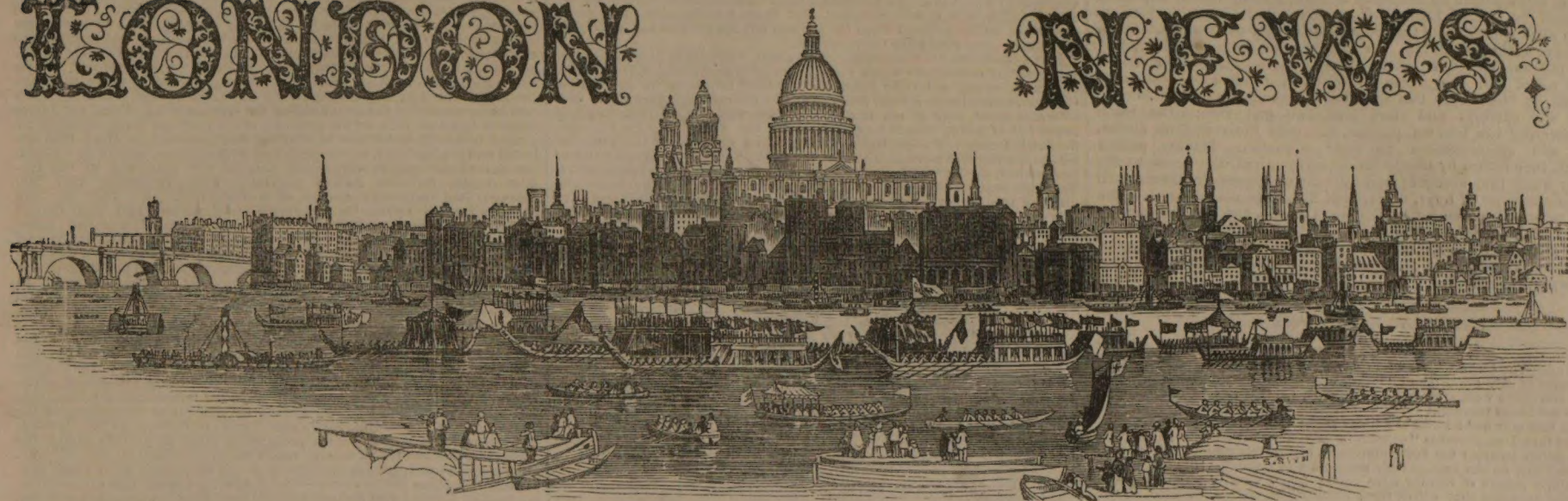


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 46.—VOL. II.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1843.

OFFICE, 193, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.

WITH SUPPLEMENT

LEGISLATION UPON INSANITY.

We last week addressed our readers upon the subject of the verdict given in the case of M'Naughten, the insane assassin. The remarks which we then had occasion to make have since been honoured with approval from high and influential quarters, and the numerous letters which we have received from general correspondents, entreating us to return to the theme—have held out to us an inducement to pursue our argument, which has been more than confirmed by the early Parliamentary proceedings of the week, and by the common sense which has been laid to the question by the whole of the contemporary press. It is in truth one of great and grave importance. It involves on one hand the liberty of the subject, on the other the security of the community—here the licence of tyranny, there the punishment of crime. It places society upon the horns of that fearful dilemma, which exhibits, as it were, the Scylla and Charybdis of morality, with no faithful compass whereby philosophy may steer between. On one side there is the dreadful danger of punishing with human visitation an affliction cast down from Heaven—of making one whom God has declared irresponsible by an awful fiat as amenable to the just trammels of reason as though she held her throne within his brain—in a word, of crushing madness with the retribution which the law can only direct with majesty against crime; while on the other side society rears its crest alarmed, and claims protection from the Legislature not only against the degrading and afflicting act and guilt of assassination, but equally against the impulse of monomania, by which the unconscious murderer of the moment may bring them fatally into force. Society, too, has a still further claim—that the presence of madness in the commission of such a sin against its brotherhood should be indisputable and distinct, and that no protection of the law should be misapplied to the sane criminal taking upon himself the "feint and measure" of the delusion which gives impunity to the really mad.

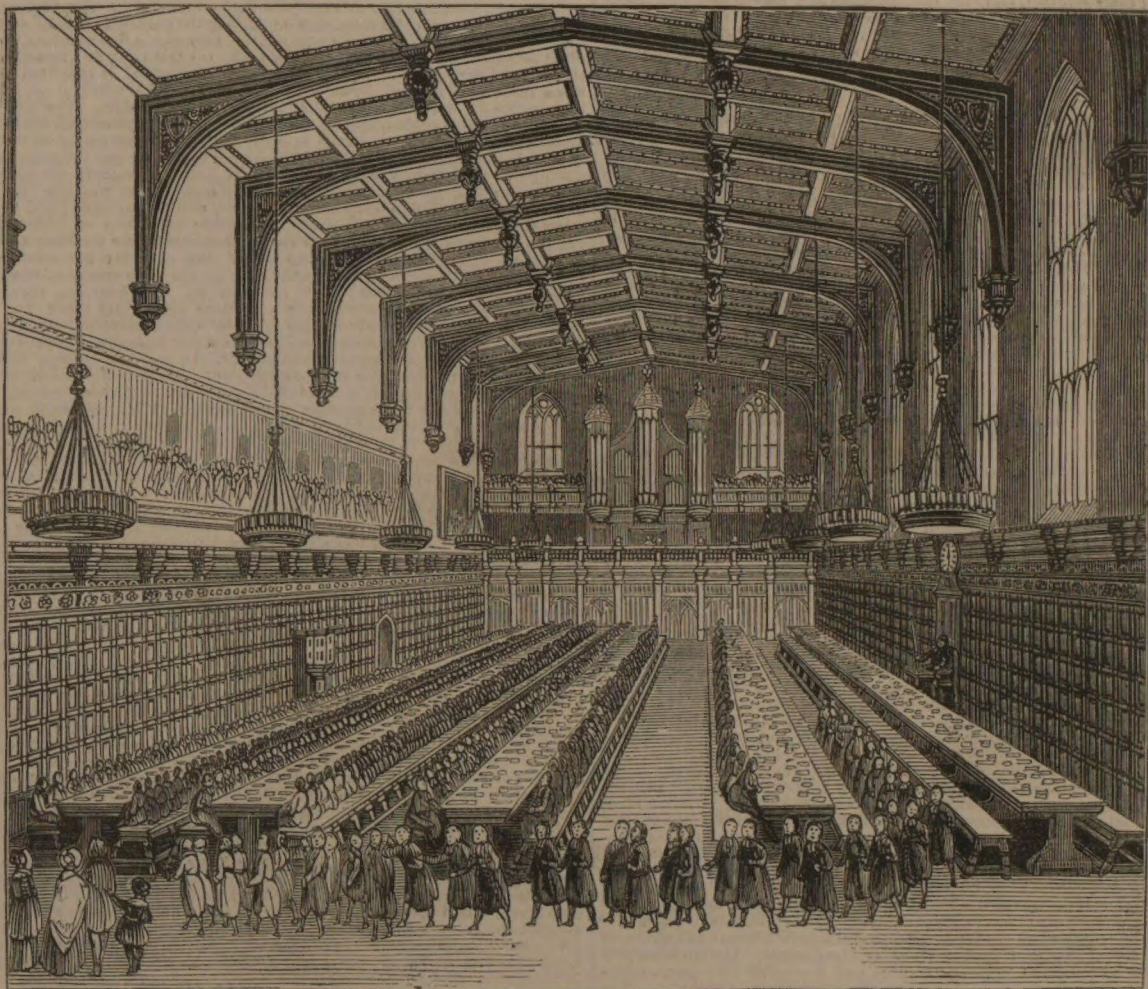
Between the difficulties which thus present themselves it has been found most hazardous and almost impossible to steer, at a time when the circumstance of the M'Naughten assassination, and the universal dissatisfaction expressed at the result of the M'Naughten trial, seem to have rendered it all but imperative that some passage should be found. On Monday night, the Lord Chancellor addressed the House of Lords upon the subject, as one full of importance and fraught with difficulty; and he discreetly, and perhaps wisely, preferred the doctrine of prevention to that of cure. He intimated his intention to attack the system of allowing monomaniacs to go at large, by more stringent legislation in their respect; and he seriously promised to bring the opinions of the judges to give weight and guidance to the decision of their lordships' house; but he still left untouched the crisis of emergency in which the social relations of the country are placed by the apparent coherency in the first place, and impunity in the second, of this M'Naughten murder.

Lord Brougham, Lord Cottenham, and the rest of the law lords, followed the Chancellor almost in a similar spirit to the tenor of his own speech, expressing, however, only their belief in the propriety of the verdict *according to evidence*, but their dissatisfaction—some at the way in which that evidence was permitted to be taken, and others at the abrupt conclusion of the trial without the examination of the witnesses for the defence; the reply of the counsel for the prosecution, with its natural and fair influence upon the minds of the jury; and the summing up of the judge upon some more complete superstructure of evidence than was adduced by the mad-doctors, and their very peremptory qualifications of medical conceit. The fact is, that public impression accords the imputation of madness to M'Naughten, so far as delusion on one point is concerned; but it does not admit that the delusion extended its mania to the commission of the act, which seemed rather deliberate than otherwise; neither does it allow, what is most material to obtain the pardon of society for the crime of a man only *partially* insane, that he did not know and fear the consequences of that act, and possess a perfect consciousness that in its commission he was violating the laws of his country in the most fatal spirit of the penalty which they exact. It is this doubt about the insanity of the criminal (who

has hitherto, according to the newspaper evidence of the week, slept so well in Newgate, and who is now removed to sleep in Bedlam more serenely still), in regard to the *act* of murder (not in reference to the delusion which justified it to the maniac's mind, for no law can recognise *any* justification), that has so unsettled the public feeling upon the whole question, and created an anxiety for more definite legislation. All our correspondents concur with us that the suggestion thrown out by us last week, having for its object banishment without punishment—a mild asylum at Norfolk Island instead of a "retreat of idleness" in St. George's-fields—would help the ends of justice by curbing, on the one hand, the desire to be *profitably* insane, and crushing, on the other, a sense of the impunity of crime, even in monomania as well as in simulated insanity. The injured parties at home, too, would feel that some little consideration was held by the country for their affliction, and

that at least the poor reparation of the absence of the murderer would be afforded to those who had borne a load of bitterness and mental anguish for his crime. Lord Campbell echoed this suggestion in the House of Lords.

This, however, is only a part remedy, and a greater strictness of the prevention of facilities for the exercise of lunacy is, perhaps, better still. One thing, however, is certain. Everybody will look with anxiety for Lord Lyndhurst's proposition, because everybody feels that the trial of M'Naughten, if it has not disappointed justice, has at least evoked a distinct and universal belief in the necessity for a better protection of the public against the madness which, doubting in theory, they are forced to admit in practice, and which may, under the disgraceful semblance of morbid delusion, fix the brand of assassination upon the character of the land.



PUBLIC SUPPER OF THE SCHOLARS AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

One of the most interesting Lenten sights of the metropolis is the supping in public of the scholars of Christ's Hospital on the evenings of eight Sundays, terminating with Easter-day. On these occasions admission may be obtained by tickets, liberally granted by the president, governors, and other officers of the hospital, "the noblest institution in the world."

These suppers are held in the magnificent hall, which, next to Westminster Hall, is the noblest room in the metropolis. It measures 187 feet in length, 51 wide, and 46½ high. It was designed by the late Mr. Shaw, architect to the hospital, and is in the style of the last period of pointed architecture, before its Italian debasement.

Provided with your ticket you enter the court-yard from Newgate-street, where the rattling of carriages denotes the arrival of the distinguished company, and the light streaming through "the stately range of beautiful windows, with their stained glass arms and devices," indicates that the hall is prepared for the occasion. The public are admitted to the floor of the hall as well as to the gallery facing the organ loft. Assuming your privilege to be for the latter, you enter by the arcade beneath the hall, whence you ascend on the left by a newelled stone staircase to the gallery. The scene from hence is very impressive; the vast apartment is lit with a double row of chandeliers with argand lamps. Immediately above you is Holbein's vast picture of Edward VI. granting the hospital charter

to the city; and on the long line of wall facing the windows is another great picture—"Charles II. giving audience to a deputation from the hospital," by Verrio. There are other paintings here, but they are seen to less advantage than the flat-ribbed ceiling, the well-proportioned windows, the tasteful oak fittings, and, in short, the beautiful as well as gigantic architecture of the hall. The company fast pour in, and "the trade boys," a party to each table, bring in baskets of bread, knives, &c.; leathern piggins, into which the beer is poured from a leathern jack; and one brings candles, which are lit and set about the tables, already laid with the cloth. The boys next stream in, and seat themselves at their respective tables, each of which has its separate nurse. All being thus prepared, precisely at seven o'clock the official procession enters, consisting of the Lord Mayor, president, treasurer, and governors, walking two by two; the organ rolls forth its "billows of sound;" the assemblage stand up *en masse*, and join in the hymn, which is led by the singing-boys in the organ-gallery. Meanwhile the distinguished personages take their seat on the raised dais stretching across the further end of the hall. The Lord Mayor takes a carved chair, made of oak from old St. Katharine's Church; behind him sit the official personages, and next the distinguished visitors—invariably numbering many elegantly-dressed ladies; whilst other visitors are accommodated beneath the windows. On the opposite side a Grecian, or elder boy, mounts the pulpit; and,

silence being enforced by three strokes of a hammer, he proceeds with the evening service, appropriate lessons, prayers, &c., at the close of which the supper commences; the visitors walking to and fro, between the tables. It is a homely meal of bread and cheese, relieved by sundry "pulls" at the contents of the piggins—carrying many a spectator back to his own school-days. After supper, an anthem accompanied on the organ is sung, that on Easter-day being composed by one of the senior scholars, and the subject of an annual prize in the school: an impressive prayer or blessing follows. The organ again peals forth, the singing-boys from the gallery join their fellows, and the tables having been cleared, and the cloths rolled up, the nurse of the first table leads the way, followed by the boys, two and two, towards the Lord Mayor, where she curtsies and they bow two and two; the trade boys carrying the baskets, piggins, &c., and the rolled up cloths, which add grotesqueness to their etiquette. Having passed the dais, they return by nearly the whole length of the room to the door by which they entered; and thus the obeisance continues until the whole number of boys, upwards of 800, have disappeared. The official personages then retire, the organ ceases, and by this time the majority of the general company have quitted the hall. The spectacle is altogether a most impressive one, awakening associations of general benevolence, and an especial sense of the excellence of this right royal institution.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.—The Paris papers of Friday week and Saturday contained no intelligence of any importance. It was stated that the differences between France and Spain were at an end, and that M. Lesseps was to be promoted with a view to his removal.

Count Villermur had addressed a letter to the *Gazette de France*, in which he states that Don Carlos is "actually a prisoner at Bourges;" that "the Prince, before entering the French territory, had merely asked leave to cross it;" and "that he had been forcibly detained ever since."

The Paris papers of Sunday were chiefly taken up with publishing the additional accounts that arrive from Guadeloupe and Martinique of the dreadful effects of the late earthquake. The French Government has lost no time in coming forward to aid the unfortunate sufferers, and the Chamber has already been called on to vote 2,500,000 francs, or £100,000. Private subscriptions are also opened in the capital, and no doubt a considerable sum will speedily be raised for that benevolent purpose.

The Paris papers of Tuesday, and journals and correspondence from Madrid and Barcelona up to the 7th inst., have come to hand, but they are totally destitute of anything interesting to the general reader.

SPAIN.—We have received the Madrid journals of the 3rd and 4th inst. The elections were still going on favourably for the government in the capital. Messrs. Arguelles and Mendizabel were so much ahead of their opponents that their return appeared certain. In the provinces the government had, on the whole, gained some ground; but in the Basque provinces the Furiest candidates had an immense majority.

The Lisbon mail of the 6th has arrived. An important decision had been come to by the Chambers, to the effect that royal nomination was sufficient to establish the right of bishops to a seat in the Upper Chamber without appeal to the Pope.

AMERICA.—By the packet ship England, Captain Bartlett, which arrived at Liverpool on Saturday, we have advices from New York to the 21st ult.

Although the period for the adjournment of Congress was fast drawing nigh, yet that body had not turned its attention to anything like business. Mr. Rives had offered a series of resolutions, having for their object the assumption by government of the State debts, which occupied the attention of the house for nearly two days, but, upon a division, the numbers being equal, the motion was lost. The Committee for Foreign Affairs, to whom the motion to consider the Oregon Territory Bill was referred, had made an adverse report on the bill from the Senate, with a recommendation that it be not adopted. A bill had successfully passed to curtail the expenditure of the country by the reduction of the salaries of the various officers of State, but not those of the members of Congress.

From Canada there is no news, except that the health of Sir Charles Bagot had not in the slightest degree improved.

Advices from Campeachy, six days later, inform us that the Campeachians still held their position, and that the Mexicans had rather advanced backwards in their attempts to gain possession of the city. Reinforcements had arrived for the Mexican army, but it really is not as strong now as when the siege first commenced. Captain Charleywood, the Englishman, who had the command of the Guadalupe steam-ship, together with his first lieutenant, had been peremptorily ordered to their proper sphere, and had accordingly sailed for England.

The Somers' mutiny case continued to occupy a large share of public attention, but no decision had been come to in reference to it.

From the Cape of Good Hope we hear that the threatened attack upon Philadelphia had not taken place, and it was expected that as the troops advanced the Boers will leave the country quite clear. The accounts from the Eastern frontier are more favourable, abundance of rain had fallen. The accounts show the great increase of St. Elizabeth during the last year: the Customs had improved from £4024, in 1841, to £10,060, in 1842; whereas Cape Town had only increased from £41,673 to £48,630.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.—The Acadia arrived at Liverpool on Tuesday from Halifax in twelve days and a half, bringing between twenty and thirty passengers. As was to be expected, she has brought the account of the repeal of the bankrupt law, which is the chief feature of her news. Trade was apparently very bad, and great complaints prevailed throughout the country.

CANADA.—SIR CHARLES BAGOT.—Montreal, Feb. 15. We understand from Kingston that a most remarkable change for the better had taken place in the health of the Governor-General. On Saturday evening his life was despaired of. On Monday morning about one o'clock, however, his Excellency was seized with a violent fit of vomiting, which relieved him completely, his disease having been an abscess in the stomach, and not dropsy. His Excellency was so much better that fears were no longer entertained for his safety.

THE BRAZILS.—The Brazilian mail, which arrived at Falmouth on the 11th inst., brings news of a change of Ministry, which was announced on the 19th January in the Chamber of Deputies. The Chambers had been discussing the reply to the Emperor's speech on the opening of the legislature. It was expected that the Brazilian ships of war, a frigate, a corvette, and two brigs, would be despatched at the end of February, or the beginning of March, to Naples for the Emperor's bride. The Belle Poule was hourly expected. Mercantile affairs at Rio yet looked very gloomy, especially as to importations, while the exportations had considerably fallen off. The new crops of coffee promised an average yield; on the other hand, accounts from Campos did not afford a similar promise for sugar. The Emperor visited the French war steamer *Gomere* on the 7th, on her return from the Falkland Islands, and amidst the due honours by the salutes from the fleets of her Britannic Majesty's, the French, and Brazilian ships of war there. Her Majesty's ships *Alfred*, *Malabar*, *Viper*, *Crescent*, and *Partridge*, were at their moorings. The latter, ere this, must be on her way to England.

In addition to the shocking details of the ravages attending the earthquake in the West Indies given in our last, we regret to announce that accounts have been received of the destruction of the town of Pointe-à-Pitre and other places in Guadeloupe, and of an immense loss of life by a similar calamity. We find the following on this melancholy event in the ministerial evening journal the *Messenger*:—"A new and cruel disaster has just fallen on one of our principal colonies. The earthquake of February 8th, which had only caused partial disasters in several islands of the Antilles, has covered with mourning the *grande terre* of Guadeloupe, and the important town of Pointe-à-Pitre no longer exists. We lay textually before our readers the report which the Governor-General Gourbeyre has addressed to the Minister of Marine from the scene of the disaster. Orders have just been sent by telegraph to Brest, Toulon, and Rochefort for money, medicines, and a million of rations to be sent immediately to Guadeloupe. The following is the despatch of the Governor-General:—

"Basse Terre, Feb. 8th, three o'clock, P.M.
"An earthquake, which lasted seventy seconds, has just thrown the inhabitants of Guadeloupe into the utmost consternation. This event took place this morning at half-past ten o'clock. At Basse Terre several buildings have fallen down, and a number of houses are so injured as to be no longer habitable; fortunately, no life has been lost. At Saintes, all the houses built of mason-work have been overturned. The quarters to leeward have much suffered; persons have been killed and wounded. I have this moment learned that Pointe-à-Pitre no longer exists. I am about to get on horseback and proceed to the scene of the disaster.

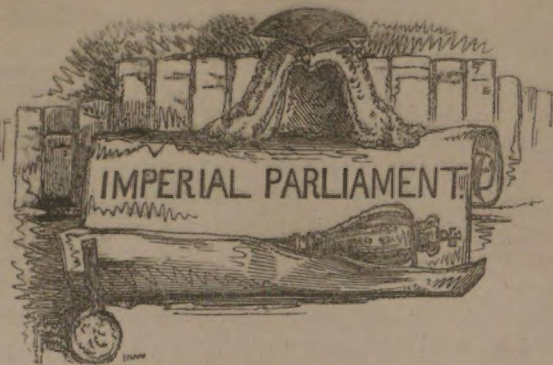
"Pointe-à-Pitre, Feb. 9, Three o'clock.
"Pointe-à-Pitre is entirely destroyed. What was spared by the earthquake has since perished by fire, which burst out a few minutes after the houses fell. I am writing in the midst of the ruins of this unfortunate city, in presence of a population without food and without asylum, in the midst of the wounded, of whom the number is considerable (it is said from 1500 to 1800). The dead are still under the ruins, and their number is calculated at several thousands. The fire is still raging. All the quarters of the colony have suffered. The town of Moule has been destroyed, and 30 persons are dead. The small towns of St. Francois, St. Anne, Port Louis, Bertrand, and St. Rose, have been overturned, and in all there are dead and wounded. I implore in favour of the inhabitants of Guadeloupe that inexhaustible goodness which, from the throne, pours forth so many benefits. I implore all France to stretch forth an aiding hand to us, as she has already done to Martinique. She will not abandon this population, entirely French, nor leave to wretchedness the widows and orphans whom this terrible disaster has overwhelmed. I shall speedily send you such details as I shall be able to collect. I fear that the sugar crop will be lost, for the mills are all de-

stroyed. Famine stares us in the face; prompt succour is absolutely necessary. Joinville has much suffered; Petit-Bourg is destroyed.

"Gourbeyre, Governor."
The *Messenger* adds:—"By a happy circumstance the soldiers of the garrison of Pointe-à-Pitre had time to evacuate their quarters, and we have only to deplore the loss of three of them. Martinique only felt the earthquake slightly. We hear of no victims or any important damage."

The *Moniteur Parisien* says:—"The calamity was increased by the occurrence of a vast fire. Two thousand bodies are said to have been dug out of the ruins, and it was reckoned that there was an equal number of wounded. At the moment when the account left 500 persons had undergone amputation, and died after the operation."

It is a remarkable circumstance, that about forty-eight hours preceding the appalling earthquake which visited Guadeloupe and other West India islands adjoining, a terrific hurricane suddenly broke out in the British Channel, which lasted several hours, and which extended over a very considerable space, both of sea and land. There was also a very sudden and heavy fall of snow, which happened about the same time in England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Holland, &c. Rapid changes of the meteorological instruments were also observed, simultaneously, in various parts of the country, accompanied with extraordinary variations of the temperature. These phenomena were generally noticed at the time. From the commencement of the year various extraordinary meteorological appearances have prevailed, among which, not the least, was an eruption of Mount Etna, which occurred in January.



HOUSE OF COMMONS.—SATURDAY, MARCH 11.

In the House of Commons on Saturday petitions on various subjects were presented.—Several railway and other private bills were advanced a stage.—After a discussion, in which the Government were taunted by some of their own friends, as well as by the Opposition, with not having taken proper care to secure "a house" on Friday evening, it was arranged that the committee of the Registration of Voters Bill would be taken on this day; and that the second reading of the Ecclesiastical Courts Bill should stand postponed to Monday, the 10th of April.—Adjourned at six o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

The house met at five o'clock.—The Lord Chancellor informed the house that he had received a letter from Sir Gordon Bremer, in answer to the vote of thanks for the naval and military operations on the coast of China, which was read.—The letter was then ordered to be entered on the journals of the house.—Lord CAMPBELL gave notice that on Monday, the 20th of March, he would move certain resolutions respecting the differences which at present existed in the Church of Scotland, with the view of preventing the schism which was threatened, or, if it occurred, of preventing it from being so calamitous as it would otherwise be.—Lord WHARNCLIFFE said that he was directed by the Committee on the New Houses of Parliament to report that they had agreed to the following resolution:—"That there should be no delay in building the House of Lords, beyond what was absolutely necessary for the safety of the works, that the architect should be directed so to conduct the works as to have the House of Lords fitted up for their lordships' accommodation by the session of 1844, and that if he thought that by doing so any danger to the rest of the works would be occasioned, that he should report the same to the house."—The same Noble Lord laid on the table, by command, the report of the Railway Department.

—The Lord Chancellor then brought under the notice of the house the question of partial insanity as exculpatory of criminals, for the purpose of expressing his opinion thereon, and of stating the nature of the legislative measure he was willing to introduce on the subject. After alluding to the great sensation created in the public mind by the late trial, he proceeded to show what the rule of law was on the point, and how far it admitted occasional insanity to be a valid plea to the commission of a criminal act; and, in doing so, he cited the opinions of several eminent judges. The law, according to all authorities, clearly was, that, unless the person afflicted with monomania, delusion, or partial insanity were suffering under its influence at the moment of committing the crime, unless he was then unable to distinguish right from wrong, he should be held accountable for his act, notwithstanding his occasional defect of reason. That was the law not only in England, but in Scotland, in France, and in Germany; and it was a law founded on justice and sense. The mode and form of administering the law with regard to persons so circumstanced were precisely similar to those applied to others accused under like charges; nor could any solid argument be adduced against their having the same species of trial, the same defence, and the same line of examination. The question, then, for their lordships to consider was—the law being clearly laid down, and the mode and manner of administering it being unobjectionable—whether it would be practicable or judicious to alter the law or to change the procedure under which it was at present administered. It was his opinion that it would neither be practicable nor possible, nor judicious if possible, to do either. The only thing left to their lordships to attempt by way of legislation was to try if any precautionary measure could be framed which would have the effect of preventing for the future a recurrence of the crime which had, so recently and so fatally, been committed. He would in a few days lay a bill on their lordships' table having that intent; but, such were the difficulties that surrounded the subject, he could not undertake to say with certainty that it would effect what it was intended it should. In referring to the late trial, the Lord Chancellor declared that, while no question could be raised upon the soundness of the law, as laid down by the judge who presided at it, and while it was plain that no alteration of the verdict would have ensued, had the evidence been continued to the end, he should have been better pleased had it been allowed to go on in the usual way, and to terminate only when the witnesses on both sides had been fully heard. In order to obtain the united opinion of the judges on the general rule of law, he suggested a consultation of all these learned persons.—Lord BROUGHAM also regretted that the late trial had not been allowed to take its regular course, and condemned the manner in which witnesses had been questioned at it—if newspaper reports spoke true—as to their opinions upon facts given in evidence by other witnesses—a mode of examination that had the effect of virtually placing witnesses in the position of jurymen. It was much to be lamented that, in laying down the nature of responsibility, the same language had not always been used by the judges, so as to convey a precise and correct impression of their full meaning. If the person committing the offence knew at the time what he was doing—that he took precautions to attain his end—used the same means as any rational man would to accomplish his purpose—and if he knew at the time that he was committing an act forbidden by the law—this was the real, sound, consistent test.—Lord COTTEHAM was glad that the Lord Chancellor had taken up the subject. All the Legislature could do would be to keep the law in a proper state, to see that the judges pointed out precisely to the juries what the law was, and that the juries applied the law in each particular case. He would support any plan which would insure more security to the public than the present law afforded, but should view with the greatest jealousy any alteration that would give greater facilities for the confinement of individuals than now existed.—Lord CAMPBELL, though he had no doubt of the proper acquittal of M'Naughten, would have considered his acquittal more satisfactory, if the trial had been permitted to reach its natural conclusion, and if the reply of the Solicitor-General and the summing up of the judge had followed in the regular course. It was most desirable that there should be an uniformity in declaring the law in cases of this kind, and this might be embodied in a declaratory Act. The learned lord alluded to the treatment extended to unhappy persons of this class, by which they were made a sort of public characters. He thought that, after acquittal, they should be removed from the public eye, to some place where they would never more be heard of.—The Lord Chancellor replied to this last observation, that her Majesty had the power to confine those unfortunate persons wherever she thought proper, without any further legislation on the subject. With respect to the general question, he would take the earliest opportunity of calling the judges before their lordships to give their opinions on the law.—The house then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

Mr. Newdegate, the newly-elected member for North Warwickshire, in the room of Sir Eardley Wilmot, and Mr. Mathewson, the new member for Ashburton, in the room of the late Mr. Jardine, took the oaths and their seats.—On the motion of Sir T. FREMANTLE, a new writ was ordered for the election of a Burgess of the borough of Ripon, in the room of Thomas Pemberton, Esq., who has accepted the stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds. Also a new writ for the election of a Burgess for the borough of Cambridge, in the room of Sir A. Grant, who has accepted the stewardship of her Majesty's manor of Poyngs. (A laugh.)—In answer to a question from Mr. Mackinnon, Lord STANLEY said the accounts received from Antigua by the Government were very imperfect, but he feared the newspaper accounts were not exaggerated as to the extent of the damage from the recent earthquake. It might become his duty hereafter to call upon the house to aid the colony with a loan, which was the only shape in which they could afford relief.—On the motion for going into a committee of ways and means Dr.

BOWRING and Mr. AINSWORTH, the two members for Bolton, entered into statements, contradictory of one another, as to the feelings of the inhabitants with respect to the necessity for the erection of barracks in that borough.—Mr. MILNER GIBSON adverted to the late Chartist trials, and to the particular evidence of Mr. J. Wilcox, who had stated that he had been in communication with Sir James Graham, and wished to know if there were any objections to the production of the correspondence.—Sir JAMES GRAHAM had received numerous communications from the disturbed districts at the time, but could find no trace and had no recollection of any correspondence of the nature alluded to.—The ATTORNEY-GENERAL explained the circumstances under which he had been led to propose to release Sir James Graham from further attendance on the trials, by substituting the evidence of Wilcox, and defended his impartiality in conducting the prosecutions on the part of the Crown.—Mr. THOMAS DUNCOMBE said that he had received many communications, all bearing testimony to the impartial conduct of the Attorney-General.—Mr. FERRAND revived the subject of a mill being erected in the workhouse of the Halifax union, which Sir James Graham had described, on the authority of the Poor-law Commissioners, as a hand corn-mill, but which he affirmed was a rag-mill, in which rags collected on the Continent, and impregnated with diseases, were to be crushed. He moved for papers containing lists of the guardians of the Halifax union, &c.—Sir JAMES GRAHAM, after remarking that Mr. Ferrand had originally spoken of a bread-mill, and that he was occasionally led astray by inaccurate information, said that though he had in the present instance been himself misled, and had called the rag-mill a corn-mill, yet that his statements on a former occasion had been substantially correct and resisted the motion.—Mr. C. WOOD said that Mr. Clements, the assistant Poor-law Commissioner, did not deserve the imputations thrown on him by Mr. Ferrand.—After a few observations from one or two members, Mr. WALLACE expressed his regret that the papers had been refused, as he wished to see any complaint made on behalf of the poor fully gone into.—Mr. STUART WORTLEY recommended that the motion should be put in a shape which would bring the question as to the erection of the mill before the house, without mixing up the case of privilege with it.—A desultory debate followed, partly carried on in the absence of strangers, which ended in Mr. Ferrand withdrawing his motion.—The House then went into a committee of ways and means, and a formal vote was taken; after which, on the motion for going into committee on the Registration of Voters Bill, Sir JAMES GRAHAM, in reply to Mr. Liddell, intimated that clauses had been prepared in order to provide against the fraudulent personation of voters, which would be added to the bill.—Mr. HUME did not anticipate much good from the bill, unless more ample protection were given to the voters.—The House then went into a committee on the bill. On the fifth clause a division took place, on an addition moved by Mr. T. DUNCOMBE, that the grounds of the objections to voters should be added, instead of the simple words, "objected to;" but this was rejected by 57 to 47.—Mr. TUFNELL proposed, that when an overseer objected to a vote, he should be compelled to give notice of the objection to the voter. This amendment was resisted by Sir JAMES GRAHAM, and rejected by 91 to 38.—At the 11th clause, Mr. ELPHINSTONE objected to the tax-paying clauses of the Reform Act, as being unnecessary to the qualification of a voter, and moved their omission. He considered that the payment of taxes should have nothing to do with the exercise of the franchise.—Sir JAMES GRAHAM said that, at the time the Reform Bill passed it was understood that, had it not been for the tax and rate paying qualification, a higher basis for the franchise would have been demanded. The clause under discussion in the present bill was an amelioration of the existing law.—After some discussion, the amendment was rejected, by 118 to 58.—The amount of the penalty to be inflicted on the raisers of frivolous objections raised considerable debate, the amounts suggested varying from 20s. to £5. Colonel SMITHORP proposed £3 instead of 20s. which was resisted by 154 to 34.—Having arrived at clause 48, the further progress of the bill was adjourned, and the other orders were disposed of.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

The Townshend Peerage Bill was read a first time.—The Earl of ABERDEEN laid on the table the convention entered into between her Majesty and the King of the French for the mutual surrender of fugitives from justice.—Lord MONTEAGLE brought forward his motion for a committee to inquire into the effects and consequences of the Corn Law passed last session. The distress that existed in the manufacturing districts had, he said, extended to the agricultural classes, and it was necessary to inquire how far that extension was owing to the operation of the Corn Bill of last year. Sufficient time had elapsed since that act passed to judge of its effects, and there was no danger to be apprehended of disturbing the great interests involved in agriculture, because they were already in a state of uncertainty and insecurity. He was himself ready to condemn the law, though he only asked their lordships to consent to an inquiry into its working. He would, should the committee be granted, be able to show that the same fluctuation in price had taken place under the present bill as under the preceding one; and that the effects of a sliding scale were to increase gambling, and to render this country dangerously dependent on foreigners for its supply of food.—Lord WHARNCLIFFE, though he fully admitted the distresses of the country, could not agree in thinking that an alteration of the Corn-law would relieve them. The question was not whether the present law was perfect, but whether it was not the best under the present circumstances. In his opinion the wise course was to see how the existing law worked before any proposition for the withdrawal of that protection which agriculture had so long enjoyed should be entertained. His conviction was, that if the present system were continued, none of the evils apprehended from it would occur; and it was important to the safety of the country that their lordships should exhibit a steadiness of purpose on the subject. With the view of satisfying the country, he hoped their lordships would reject the motion.—The Earl of CLARENDON believed the Corn-law to be the keystone of the commerce of the country. The landowners themselves found the inconvenience and uncertainty of the present system, and every day the public feeling against the law was growing stronger. The protection which the landed interest fancied they had secured to themselves by the sliding scale had been found to be wholly vain. Under such circumstances, his lordship could not refuse to concur in the motion for inquiry. A free trade will be the only means of opening foreign markets for our manufactures.—Lord ASHBURTON felt that, if their lordships were persuaded that the evils under which the country laboured arose from the sliding scale, they would be bound, if not to support Lord Monteaule's motion, to consider seriously the effects of the Corn-laws. But no argument had been used by the noble lord who had spoken showing that the difference between a sliding scale and a fixed duty was the cause of the existing distress. His own opinion of the distress was, that it was mainly caused by the falling of the American markets. Corn-laws were not new to this country, and it was under them that it had advanced to its highest point of prosperity. As to the idea entertained by Lord Clarendon, that other countries would be induced, by any alteration in our Corn-laws, to let in more of our manufactures, it was wholly without foundation; and, were the fixed duty substituted to-morrow for the sliding scale, not one additional shilling's worth of our manufactures would find its way into the foreign markets on that account. To consent to the proposed inquiry would only aggravate the prevailing distress.—The Duke of RICHMOND accepted the admission made by Lord Wharncliffe, that the farmers were subject to contributions towards the support of the poor, which manufacturers were exempt from, and contended that this was one reason why the agriculturists of England could not compete unprotected with the comparatively untaxed farmers abroad. Their lordships had been urged to go into this committee because agitation out of doors was going on, and because, if they refused to agree to the motion, it would increase. But would Lord Monteaule, who used such an argument, vote for a repeal of the union because agitation out of doors on that subject was menacing? The Anti-corn-law League, who were endeavouring to set one class against the other, were enemies to their country; and they would meet the reward that demagogues usually did—the contempt of the country. He rejoiced to hear reiterated the determination of the Government not to again disturb the law. There never would have been an act so unbecoming public men, as would have been a new proposition by the present Government to change the law of last year.—Earl FITZWILLIAM believed that any advantage which the farmer derived from protection was as nothing compared with the advantage the country would derive from manufacturing prosperity.—Lord BROUGHAM said, a very considerable step had been made in the progress of free trade, not alone in the Corn-laws but also in the tariff, and yet the zealots of free trade, instead of thanking Sir R. Peel for the extraordinary strides he had made, united with the ultra opponents in abusing the right hon. baronet for the very concessions which some time ago would have been deemed most extraordinary. The noble and learned lord, after some severe animadversions on the leaders of the Anti-corn-law League, contended for the necessity of an inquiry which could only be feared by those who were wrong. He denied the statements which had appeared in the papers belonging to the league, to the effect that he had applied to become the medium of communication between the Anti-corn-law League and the House of Lords. It was altogether false; the truth being that he had been applied to for that purpose and had refused. The noble and learned lord then contended, at considerable length, for the propriety of a free trade in corn, asserting that no revenue should be levied upon corn for the purposes of protection, though a duty might be imposed for the purpose of revenue.—Lord MOUNTCASSHELL could not support the motion, because it did not embrace the whole subject of the distress of the country.—Earl ST. VINCENT thought favour should not be shown to the manufacturing at the expense of the agricultural interests.—Their lordships divided: for the motion—Contents—present, 31; proxies, 47—78; Non-contents—present, 83; proxies, 118—200; majority against the motion, 122.—Their lordships then adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

The Speaker took the chair at the usual hour.—The following members were sworn to try the merits of the petition presented against the return of John Walter, Esq., for the borough of Nottingham:—Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Hogg, Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Cochrane, Mr. Villiers Stuart, and Sir Charles Lemon.—The following members were called to the table to be sworn members of the select committee, to try the merits of the petition against the return of the borough of Athlone:—Mr. A. Court, Mr. Trotter, Lord Worsley, Mr. Marshall, Mr. J. H. Vivian, Colonel Rolleston, and Mr. Charles Butler, chairman.—The members called presented themselves at the table

with the exception of Mr. Marshall and Colonel Rolleston, who were absent from the house. After a delay of several minutes Mr. Marshall came into the house, and hastened up to the table, amidst great laughter, and cries of "Hear, hear." A further delay ensued, in consequence of the continued absence of Colonel Rolleston, and, at five o'clock, Lord G. SOMERSET said, that, as it was five o'clock, and the hon. member for the southern division of the county of Nottingham (Col. Rolleston), he being appointed a member of the committee for trying the merits of the petition against the return for the borough of Athlone, had not appeared in his place within one hour after the meeting of the house, there was no other course left for him (Lord G. Somerset) but to move that, according to the standing orders, the hon. and gallant member be committed to the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. (Hear, hear.) The question was put from the chair, and agreed to. Several private bills were advanced.—Lord Ashley gave notice of a motion for the 28th, on the subject of our opium trade with China.—Mr. Ewart postponed his Corn-law motion till after Easter.—Sir R. PEEL stated, in answer to Mr. Wallace, that the Portuguese Government had made considerable advances towards the views of our Government in the pending treaty, but not to an extent that could be considered as yet satisfactory. Another month would enable him to say whether or not we were to have a commercial treaty with Portugal.—Sir R. PEEL gave notice of his intention to move, on the 28th inst., for leave to bring in a bill to facilitate the completion of a survey map, on a large scale, of the metropolis.—Mr. WARD, in a speech of considerable length, introduced his motion for a committee to inquire into the peculiar burdens that pressed upon the land, and into the peculiar exemptions enjoyed by it. He could show that the power of the landlords had been systematically applied to the exemption of themselves from taxation, and that a combination existed amongst them dangerous to the other interests of the country.—Mr. G. BANKES moved, as an amendment, that the attention of the house should be directed to certain associations dangerous to the public peace, and inconsistent with the spirit of the constitution; and, in doing so, took occasion to contradict the charge which Mr. Cobden had, on a previous evening, made against him, of paying to the men in his employment no higher wages than eight shillings a-week, and of having in his neighbourhood the worst paid, worst clothed, and most illiterate people in England. This he did by reading several letters, which showed that his labourers received, none lower than nine shillings, and some as high as twenty-five shillings a-week, with other advantages, the principal number ranging between these sums. He also said that the peasantry of his neighbourhood were as well, if not better, with respect to wages, clothes, and education, than those in any other part of the country.—Mr. COBDEN said he had not spoken particularly of Mr. Bankes, but of the system which he upheld.—Mr. COCHRANE thought the house was indebted to Mr. Bankes for directing its attention to the dangerous and treasonable proceedings of the Anti-corn-law Association. Such associations had been put down before, and there could be no doubt that the machinery of the League might be applied to insurrectionary purposes.—Sir R. PEEL could not vote for the amendment, because it had no immediate connexion with the motion, and because it would be only right to give a negative or affirmative to Mr. Ward's motion. To that motion he could not agree. Should the committee be appointed, it would not be satisfactory to the gentlemen who proposed it unless there were a majority of their own opinion on it, which, were he to agree to a committee, he could not permit. The peculiar burdens on the land were great, and returns of these might be laid before Parliament. With respect to the Corn-law, if he considered that any further alteration in the law were required, nothing should induce him to continue it. Believing that the agricultural body had a right to expect him to maintain the law until he was convinced of the necessity of a change, he felt bound to say that his intention at present was to maintain it.—Mr. BLACKSTONE congratulated the house and country on the declaration made by Sir R. Peel of his fixed determination to maintain the present law. That declaration would give universal satisfaction, and put an end to the hopes that existed in some quarters of being able to tamper with the law. He trusted, also, that the threat of importing American corn, at a nominal duty, through Canada, would not be again heard of.—Mr. W. Martin, Mr. Woodhouse, and other hon. members spoke against the motion, and it was supported by Mr. Williams, Mr. M. Gibson, Mr. Villiers, and Lord Howick.—On a division, it was rejected by a majority of 99—there being for the motion, 133; against it, 232.—Adjourned at a quarter past one.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—WEDNESDAY.

The House of Lords did not sit.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

Colonel Rolleston was brought up in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms, for being absent from his duty as a member of the Athlone Election Committee, and a plausible excuse having been made, he was discharged on payment of fees.—Sir J. GRAHAM declared his intention not to discuss the Poor-law Amendment Act before Easter, though he should lay it on the table previous to the recess.—Mr. French, on the suggestion of Lord Eliot, withdrew his Medical Charities Bill.—The Dogs Bill, after a division, in which there were 129 ayes and 35 noes, and despite a caution given to hon. members by Mr. G. Berkeley to beware of "house lamb" in the event of its becoming law, passed through committee.—The adjourned debate on the question of privilege arising out of Howard's action was then resumed.—Lord J. RUSSELL rose to move, as an amendment to the proposition of the Solicitor-General, to direct the defendants to plead—that Thomas Barton Howard be summoned to attend at the bar of the house. He believed that, after the resolution of the 3rd of May, 1837, declaring the bringing of any action like the present a breach of the privilege of the house, the Solicitor-General should have proposed, not only to plead to the present action, but to go into committee to alter the resolutions that stood on the journals, and propose some other mode of dealing with this sort of actions. The course he should recommend was, to call Mr. Howard to the bar, and to inquire from him whether he proceeded in his action for an excess of the lawful authority of the house by its officer, or whether he disputed the authority of the house itself? Great embarrassment and great peril would impend on the house if they resolved no longer to assert their privileges, but to submit them to the decision of the courts of law.—The ATTORNEY-GENERAL was not prepared to abandon the privileges of the house, nor was he willing to go along with those who were the advocates of committal. But, on precedent, and on the ground that it was the course most consistent with the dignity of the house, he was of opinion that the defendants should be directed to plead to the action, and that the cause should be tried in Westminster Hall. By calling the plaintiff to the bar they would be giving him an opportunity to insult the house, and visiting him in the way he most desired.—Sir R. PEEL said, though his first inclination was against pleading, yet, if they did not plead, the action would proceed, and damages would be given, and they would be driven to the necessity of committing innocent men, the agents of the courts of law, and he, therefore, could not avoid coming to the conclusion that the best thing that could be done would be to plead to the present action. But while consenting to plead in this case, he was quite alive to the importance of not in any degree submitting the privileges of the House of Commons to the authority of any court of law. To plead and commit at the same time, as was proposed by Lord J. Russell, would be quite beneath the dignity of the house.—Mr. C. W. WYNN felt convinced that the only way to set the question properly at rest was by legislation, and to that they would be obliged to have recourse at last. Although in favour of committal, he thought, under the circumstances of the present case, the course recommended by Sir R. Peel the most advisable to adopt.—Sir T. WILDE, while he rejoiced to hear the opinions expressed by Sir R. Peel, regretted that he had not thought proper to recommend a course of proceeding in concurrence with them. Any unpopularity which might follow the assertion of the privilege of the house could not be admitted as a legitimate reason at any time for not exercising that privilege when circumstances imperatively demanded it. All ancient precedents were in favour of commitment, and in those modern instances in which the house had pleaded, they had surrendered their privilege to the courts of law. To do so in the present instance would be putting in peril the constitutional authority of the house. They were bound, if not to commit Howard, at least to refuse to plead to his action.—The SOLICITOR-GENERAL could not discover amidst the learning and research exhibited by Sir Thomas Wilde what practical mode he had suggested for extricating the house out of its difficulty. If it were decided not to plead, what would be done with the action? Judgment would go by default, and a jury would be empanelled to assess the damages; and would the house then call the jury, or the under-sheriff, or the judges to the bar? It was not to be supposed, because an erroneous judgment had been given by the Court of Queen's Bench in the case of Stockdale and Hansard, that, were they again to plead, a similar decision would be pronounced against their privilege. There was no instance prior to 1840 in which the house had imprisoned the sheriffs or other officers for executing the due process of the law. They had the modern precedents of Burdett v. Abbott, and of Stockdale v. Hansard, in favour of pleading; and, after the maturest consideration of the present case, the same course was that which he felt it his duty to recommend. Should the court of law again decide against the house, he then could see no means of preventing a collision between them, except by some legislative enactment. He should decidedly oppose Lord J. Russell's amendment.—The house was subsequently addressed by Lord Howick, Sir R. Inglis, and other hon. members.—Lord J. Russell's amendment was rejected by 157 to 84; and the original motion was carried by 135 to 71.—A select committee was appointed, on the motion of Mr. Hutt, to inquire into the disabilities of foreigners resident in this country.—Returns continued with the Halifax union were ordered.—Adjourned at half-past two o'clock.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

The Lord Chancellor took his seat on the woolsack at the usual hour, but no business of importance being before the house, their lordships sat only ten minutes.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

The Nottingham Lighting Bill was read a third time and passed.—Mr. FERRAND gave notice that he would, on the 30th March, move for leave to bring in a bill to compel the allotment of waste lands enclosed to the labouring classes.—Lord LINCOLN gave notice that on March 30 he would move for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of buildings in the metropolis.—Colonel SIBTHORP gave notice that he would, in the week after the Easter recess, move a resolution for the reduction of the duties on fire insurance.—The house was counted; and there being but thirty-five members present, the house adjourned.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

The Attorneys and Solicitors Bill was read a third time and passed.—Lord Stanhope presented several petitions, one against the great use of machinery, which led to some observations in favour of machinery by Lord Brougham.—Lord CAMPBELL postponed his motion respecting the Scotch Church till the 27th instant.—The Marquis of LANDOWNE moved for a return of the correspondence between the Envoy in China and the British merchants trading in Canton. Agreed to.—Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

The Speaker took the chair at four o'clock.—The Thames Luggage and Ballastage Bill, the Scarborough Harbour Bill, and the Preston Water-works Bill were severally read a second time.—Mr. WOODHOUSE gave notice of his intention, on Monday next, to move for a copy of the Report of Dr. Bowring to the Foreign-office, while in Berlin, with respect to the import duties.—Mr. F. FRENCH gave notice of his intention, on Monday next, to put a question to the noble lord the Secretary for Ireland, as to the truth of a report that had been circulated, that 4000 men had marched into Waterford, threatening to resist by force the payment of Poor-rates in Ireland.—Mr. CRAWFORD, after complaining of the house being counted out last night, now gave notice that he should bring on the motion on Thursday the 30th of March.—Mr. AGLAND asked whether it was the intention of the Government to bring forward the Education Bill in its present form, or to divide it into two bills?—Sir J. GRAHAM replied that he did not intend to divide the bill, but he would take the two principal clauses *pari passu*. On Friday next he would move that the bill be read a second time.—The house then went into committee on the Registration of Voters Bill.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

COURT OF ALDERMEN.—A Court of Aldermen assembled on Tuesday at Guildhall for general business, which was fully attended. The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor nominated the Bishop of Norwich, who was requested to preach the Spital Sermon before the Governors of the Royal Hospital, at Christchurch, Newgate-street, on Easter Monday next.—The Sheriffs delivered in returns of the number of prisoners, with the state of health, at the several gaols of the city.—The Gaol Committee presented a report on considering a letter from Sir James Graham, with a code of proposed rules and regulations for the city prisons, and for new dietaries to be observed there, which they recommended the court to direct all the governors and other officers of the prisons strictly to carry into effect. The court unanimously agreed with the report, and gave orders accordingly. The court, after disposing of routine business, and referring various petitions for examination, broke up at an early hour.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—The half-yearly meeting of the proprietors of Bank Stock was held on Thursday, when a dividend of 34 per cent., interest and profits for the half-year ending 5th April next was declared, and the Governor informed the court that the dividend warrants would be delivered and paid on Thursday, 6th April.

RETIREMENT OF LORD ABLINGER.—We are able to state on good authority that Lord Abinger's retirement from the bench is at length determined on, and will take place previously to Easter Term. Sir Frederick Pollock will be his lordship's successor. Sir W. Follett will become Attorney-General, and the Solicitor-General's place will be supplied by Mr. Fitzroy Kelly, if that learned gentleman be successful in his new attempt to get into Parliament.—Globe.

On Wednesday night the first weekly meeting of the Anti-Corn-law League took place at Drury-lane Theatre, which has been hired for the purpose. The theatre was well filled by a respectable audience. In the boxes there was a number of ladies, who occupied nearly one half of that portion of the theatre. The stage was occupied as a platform, the speakers addressing the audience from the front of the footlights. The stage was filled with the leaders and members of the League and their friends. Mr. Wilson was called to the chair, when a number of spirited speeches were delivered, and a series of resolutions adopted to give effect to the object of the meeting.

THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.—Great progress has been made during the last few days in placing the sculptured coping above the columns, as well as over the other parts of the building. The transition is more striking on account of the elaborate workmanship being all performed ere the stone is raised, and but a short time is now required, with the improved machinery at command, to fix it at once in its position.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The floating piers at Deptford, Greenwich, Charlton, and Woolwich have been condemned as obstructions to the fair stream of the river by the Court of Conservancy, and are to be removed forthwith.—The Marylebone vestry have come to the decision not to entertain the question of wood paving for the space of three years.

Letters from Malta mention that an officer belonging to one of the regiments quartered there, Ensign MacLachlan, of the 42nd, had been tried in the Anglo-Maltese Court for offering an insult to the procession of the host in the streets, and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.—On Saturday the police received information of the escape of a convict from Woolwich Dockyard. His name is Paxton, and he was convicted at Derby last year for housebreaking, and sentenced to fifteen years' transportation.—On Sunday evening last a fire broke out at the College of Civil Engineers, Putney, in the students' reading-room adjoining the chapel. Happily the fire was got under with the parish-engines, and by the strenuous exertions of the students and inhabitants, before the arrival of the London engines.—We learn from Athens, 20th ult., that the celebrated Colocotroni died there on the 16th, of an attack of apoplexy. He had for some time past, in consequence of his advanced age, retired from public life.—Legal proceedings are in progress against the publishers of the Leeds Mercury for a libel upon the officers of the 17th Lancers.—The Brussels journals of Wednesday week state that M. Caumartin, who stands charged with the murder of M. Sirey, had arrived in Brussels, for the purpose of surrendering to take his trial.

Mr. Drummond, nephew of the late Mr. Edward Drummond, has been appointed by Sir R. Peel a junior clerk in the Treasury.

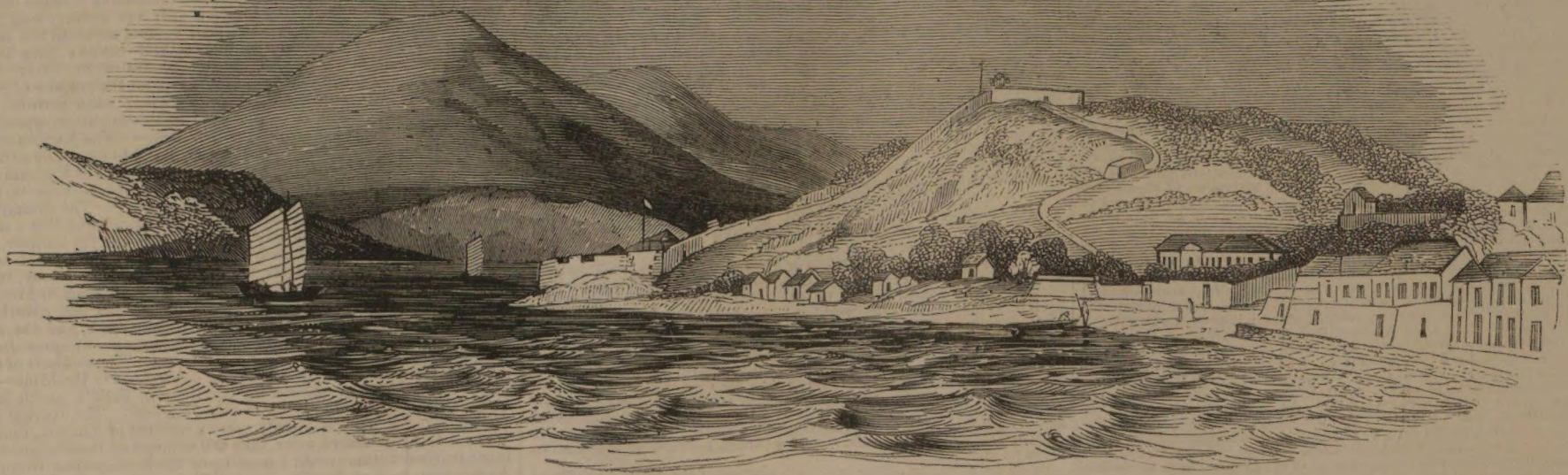
Letters have been addressed, during the last week, from the Excise-office, in Dublin, to the Protestant clergy, threatening them with the utmost rigour of the law, unless they immediately pay up the arrears of quit and crown rent, which accrued during the years 1836, 1837, and 1838.—There was a fire, but it did not do much damage, in the house of a confectioner, named Ring, at 189, High-street, Shadwell, on Monday morning. Several of the firemen had a narrow escape from the falling of a large stack of chimneys which tumbled down while they were at work putting out the fire.—Saturday afternoon, Thomas Wilkins, in the employ of Mr. Hearn, dust contractor, Waterloo-road, was standing on a cart he was driving in Mount-place, Westminster-road, when he fell forward, and the wheel passed over his neck and head. When first raised his head appeared almost flattened, but in five minutes it looked twice its original size, and he had ceased to breathe.—Joseph Wheatley, aged 20, son of the coach proprietor of Greenwich, was found in front of the parlour fire within the fender, dead, and partly burned. He was, it appears, subject to epileptic fits, and must have fallen down in one; the burns were done after death, according to the medical evidence at the inquest.—There are at present in the East and West India, London, and St. Katherine docks, upwards of two hundred vessels ready to be sent to sea, unemployed, and for which freights cannot be obtained.—On Monday, an alarming fire broke out at the residence of Mr. Venables, a gentleman of property, residing at Drayton-green. The services of the engines were, however, fortunately not required, as, by great exertions, the dwelling-house had been preserved, although the offices were consumed.—It is stated from Constantinople, in the Augsburg Gazette, that the police of that city had just seized a vessel having on board several tons of counterfeit Turkish coin, which had been made at Syria.—We are sorry to announce the indisposition of Mr. Baron Gurney. The learned judge had exerted himself very much at Lincoln in the discharge of his duties, and to that cause is to be attributed an abrasion of the mucous membrane of the throat, from which proceeded slight hemorrhage. He was advised not to go into court, and Serjeants Adams and Clarke have acted for him. He is now convalescent.—The commission of inquiry into the operation of the Poor-law in the parish of Marylebone concluded the examination of witnesses on Tuesday last, and are expected shortly to furnish their report.—On Tuesday, a fire, attended with much loss of valuable property, broke out at the beautiful residence belonging to Mr. Edmunds, the Surrey magistrate, situate at New Cross, on the Old Kent-road. Fortunately, though not without very great difficulty, the flames were prevented from extending further than the dining-room, which is partially burned, with its contents.—On Tuesday, by direction of the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, several houses in the line of the new street to lead from Oxford-street to Holborn, and which is to be called "Oxford-street East," were sold by auction, in order to be immediately pulled down. The new street will be in a straight line, about 1300 feet long and 50 feet wide.—

The Earl of Shannon, the Right Hon. Sir George Ouseley, Sir Benjamin Brodie, Bart., Sir R. P. Jodrell, Dr. Elliottson, Professor Lindley, &c., are making exertions to establish a public botanic garden at East Cowes, Isle of Wight.—Mr. Machin has been appointed one of the gentlemen of the Chapel Royal, vacant by the death of Mr. Nield.—The number of beggars about the streets of London has never been so large as at the present time. A considerable proportion are from the country, having been obliged to leave their settlements in consequence of the impossibility of obtaining work.—The first importation of Dutch salmon, this season, under the new tariff, was brought over by the Columbine steamer from Rotterdam on Tuesday. They are of a very fine quality, weighing from 36 lb. to 40 lb. each, and attracted general notice in the city. New potatoes are also very plentiful; several baskets have been brought over.—A meeting of the parishioners of St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington, was held on Tuesday last for the purpose of procuring a dissolution of the Kensington Union, when petitions to parliament on the subject were adopted, and a committee appointed to carry the objects of the meeting into effect.—The English residents of the city of Munich are at length about to enjoy the advantage of a regularly ordained clergyman of the Church of England residing permanently among them. The Rev. George Ross is the gentleman who has left England for this purpose.—The Frankfort Journal publishes a letter dated Vienna, 4th inst., stating that a serious riot had taken place between the students and the military, in which one student was killed, and several wounded.—Messrs. Mackenzie, the contractors for the Paris and Rouen Railway, have just entered into a contract for the execution of a canal in France. It is rather extraordinary to see the French placing such a work in the hands of Englishmen; it is a proof of good sense, and the absence of old prejudices.—The third remittance of silver from China arrived at Portsmouth on Saturday last. Three officers of the Treasury have left town to attend its conveyance to the Mint.—M. Defauconpret, the well-known translator of Scott's novels into French, has just died at Paris in his 75th year. The Journal des Debats says that he was twenty years a resident of London, during which time he published more than 600 volumes of translations and many original works.—At a meeting of the Metropolitan Drapers' Association, held at the Freemasons' Tavern last week, Mr. More in the chair, and at which many leading members of the trade were present, resolutions were passed, recommending an earlier suspension of business, and a more general abridgment of the hours of labour.—Amongst the reports of inspectors of factories relating to the state of the manufacturing workpeople in the West-Riding of Yorkshire is one from Mr. Saunders, which states that he found an overwhelming majority of the parents wholly indifferent to the religious training of their children, and that he believes, from the remarks made to himself, that many would send their children to a school where the principles of Mahomet, or the worship of stocks and stones, were inculcated, without concerning themselves in the matter, if only the school fee was less at such school than at the best school in the neighbourhood.—Mr. Hogg and Mr. Charles Buller have been elected chairmen of the Nottingham and Athlone election committees.—The Prince Royal of Wirtemberg was to set out on the 8th for England, where he will remain a month.—We regret to state that the Earl of Ripon was not considered so well on Tuesday.—The new Servian Government has published a general amnesty for all political acts against it, in the establishment of the new order of things in that country.—Some anonymous donor has presented to the Bishop of London five thousand pounds, to be expended in building a church in London.—Lord Campbell stated in the House of Lords, the other evening, that a person who laughs when he hears a libellous epigram read is as liable as the publisher.—In the half-yearly statement of the revenue account of the North Midland Railway Company is the following item:—"Loss on light gold, £102 19s. 6d."—By a private letter, dated Guindy, Madras, 26th of January last, we learn that the transport Gertrude, with 200 of the 6th Regiment Madras Native Infantry, from China, had been wrecked about seven miles to the north, but that every soul had safely reached the shore on the evening of the 25th.—On Wednesday last the third portion of the Sycee silver, being above three fourths of the first instalment to be paid by the Celestial empire to the English Government, arrived at the Mint, escorted by a detachment of the 75th Foot. The money was brought over by the Blonde frigate, commanded by Captain Sir Thomas Boucher, which arrived at an early hour on Saturday morning at Portsmouth, having had a safe though slow voyage.—We learn that a slight shock of an earthquake was experienced about twenty minutes past eight o'clock on Friday se'nnight, through a considerable part of the district to the north-eastward of Manchester. This convulsion was indicated by a rumbling sound and a rather sudden shock, which induced many persons to think that some heavy body had been suddenly thrown down in their houses.

THE ISLAND OF FORMOSA.

Among the intelligence from China, brought by the late overland mail, is an event which very seriously threatens the good understanding which we had hoped was restored between ourselves and the Chinese. This event is no less than the inhuman massacre of British subjects in the island of Formosa, lying off the mountainous province of Fo-kien, on the eastern coast of China. It appears that, late in 1841, and early in 1842, while the war was yet at its height, two British ships, the Nerubudda and the Ann, were wrecked on Formosa; and, deducting a few who were drowned in landing through the surf, 297 of the two crews—of whom 14 were Europeans—must have reached the shore alive. Of these, on the cessation of hostilities, 10 are restored to us; and it appears, in the words of Sir H. Pottinger, in his careful proclamation to the Chinese, "that 237 persons belonging to the Nerubudda, and 46 belonging to the Ann, have either been put to death by the officers of the Chinese Government in Formosa, or have perished through ill-treatment and starvation." It seems that, immediately on their reaching the shore the crew of the Ann were seized, "stripped, and marched some distance without a particle of covering, exposed to a cutting north wind. Two men died from cold, and several others dropped from the same cause and fatigue, and were carried on in baskets to the capital (about ninety miles from the spot where the brig was wrecked), where they were separated into small parties, and put into district prisons in irons." They were almost starved; and those who did not die under this treatment were, for the most part, beheaded, in or about August last, by "the Chinese authorities of the island, who allege that they perpetrated this cold-blooded act in obedience to the Imperial commands"—commands which Sir H. Pottinger asserts to have been drawn from the Emperor by the gross misrepresentations of those very authorities, and of whom, considering that the sufferers were unarmed, unresisting, inoffensive, and distressed seamen, and camp-followers, it is difficult to speak in terms of too great indignation and abhorrence. Sir Henry has already threatened the Chinese with a renewal of hostilities, and demanded that the Formosan authorities, with whom this massacre originated, "shall be degraded and punished; their property confiscated, and its amount paid over to the families of the innocent men who have been put to death." The laws of humanity loudly call for their vindication, which, it is hoped, may not renew our quarrel with China. The proclamation states:—"Among the sufferers is Mr. Gully, a British merchant, who was returning to Macao from the northward, as a passenger by the Ann. It is not possible to account for the lives of the six Europeans and Americans, and three natives of India being spared; but it is surmised that they were considered to be principal men of their classes, and were intended to have been sent to Peking, to be there executed." The majority of the sufferers were natives of India.

Meanwhile, let us glance at the scene of this horrible event of massacre and starvation, rendered, if possible, more atrocious by its occurrence in a land of plenty; since Formosa is described as the granary of the eastern coast of China, supplying the celebrated port of Amoy, whence most of the Formosan colonists emigrated, with capital supplied by its merchants; and, in proportion as the island has flourished, so has Amoy increased in wealth and importance. Indeed, the western part of the island may rank with the best of the Chinese provinces: its surface is finely diversified, and



THE ISLAND OF FORMOSA.

watered by numerous rivulets descending from the higher parts of the island. Settlements were formed here, first by the Portuguese, and then by the Dutch; but both are now expelled. The epithet,

Formosa (Lat. fair), is applicable only to the western part. The eastern side is rugged and mountainous, and occupied by races almost savage, who live by hunting, sleep on leaves, have scarcely any

clothes or furniture, and tattoo their skin like the rudest of the South Sea islanders. Formosa is called by the natives, *Tai-ouan*. It is about 260 miles in length, and about 70 in breadth.



THE BRITISH FACTORY, CANTON.

The annexed engraving shows the immediate site of the conflagration, the view being taken from the bank of the river opposite Canton, directly in front of the foreign factories, as the warehouses and residences of the foreign

merchants are called. They are all of granite or brick, and present a handsome and substantial front. The ground on which they stand, as well as most of the buildings themselves, are owned by the Hong merchants;

the nation, 'English,' 'French,' or 'American,' being denoted by the ensigns floating above the roof. The entire factories have not more than 600 feet frontage, with about 1000 feet depth; and within these narrow limits was conducted the whole foreign trade of the Celestial Empire. On each side of the factories may be seen a small portion of Canton, bordering upon the river; but, as the city is built upon low and flat ground, almost the whole of it is invisible from this point. In front of the factories a broad esplanade extends along the river, where the Europeans customarily promenade in the evening.

This portion of Canton is, however, a mere suburb, and does not contain many of the larger or public buildings. The several streets are commonly devoted to distinct trades: there is Carpenter-street; Curiosity-street (as the English call it), for the sale of antiques; and Apothecary-street, full of druggists' shops. The inhabitants of each division combine into a system of watch and ward for common protection. Fires are very common, and they are frequently not accidental: our engines have been adopted. The foolish notion of fatalism which prevails among the people makes them singularly careless as regards fire, although the conflagration in 1822 went far to destroy the whole city. Hog-lane, mentioned in the above letter, is one of the three thoroughfares crossing the foreign factories: it is more narrow and filthy than anything of the kind in an European town; it is lined with miserable hovels, occupied by abandoned Chinese, who supply drugged spirits to the poor ignorant sailors; and when the wretched men have been rendered nearly insensible by their poisonous liquors, they are frequently set upon by their wily seducers, and robbed as well as beaten. This quarter may have been the hot-bed wherein the recent disturbance was raised.

THE AMEERS OF SCINDE.

The Ameers, or Mahomedan chiefs, of Scinde, present the unusual form of a divided government, each chief possessing a certain portion of the country, yet ruling together under one title, as above designated. The eldest, Noor Mahomed (since dead); his second brother, Nusseer Khan, now the senior of the family; and the third, his cousin, Meer Mahomed. The country of Scinde extends for a distance of nearly 500 miles in length, from the mouth of the Indus upwards, and is exceedingly fertile, though at present wasted, and laid out in large hunting-grounds, the Ameers being devotedly attached to the chase, and sacrificing every other consideration to this absorbing passion for sport. We have now possessions on the Indus, within the Scinde territories; and the mighty river, so famous from Alexander's expedition down it, is navigated by iron steamers. The Ameers of Scinde, long jealous of our obtaining any footing in their country, and of opening the Indus to mercantile projects, resisted all our attempts to effect these objects; but Sir John Keane's army, in its march to Cabul, brought them to an understanding, and they appear to have remained ever since apparently well satisfied with the new order of things; though late accounts represent them as restless, and as being threatened with a visit by our troops under Sir Charles Napier. The latest intelligence from Scinde, received by the last overland mail, is to the effect that the Ameers, whose doubtful policy and intriguing conduct had during some weeks kept up the alternation of war and peace, have been influenced by the presence of Major Outram, with whom they are all personally acquainted, to enter into terms, which will, it is expected, establish a system of good intelligence between them and the Government of India. One of the youths of their family had attempted, by flying to a fort in a desert district, to baffle the intentions of the British commander, Sir C. Napier; but a force had been despatched, which soon obliged him to quit the fort, which was then destroyed. The necessity of requiring the most satisfactory conditions from the Ameers is obvious, for without such conditions neither the navigation of the Indus nor the progress of civilization on its banks can be secure for a year.

The Duke of Buccleuch commences his dinner parties on the 24th inst. at Montagu House. The Duchess of Gloucester, the foreign ministers, &c., will be invited.

Sir G. Cockburn has so far recovered from his illness as to be able to attend public business several hours every day.

COMMISSIONERS OF SEWERS.—On Tuesday, in the Court of the Commissioners of Sewers at Guildhall. Alderman Gibbs in the chair. Sir Peter Laurie brought forward a motion to the effect that those who approved of wood paving should be alone compelled to pay for it. Mr. King, after a few words, moved the previous question, which was carried by a majority of two; the numbers being against Sir Peter Laurie's motion 20, for it 18.

REMOVAL OF M'NAUGHTEN.—On Tuesday, at three o'clock, M'Naughten was removed from Newgate to Bethlem Hospital. He received with evident satisfaction the intimation that he was about to leave Newgate, and walked with a quick, firm step, to the outer prison gate, where a hackney cabriolet was in waiting to receive him. Mr. Cope alone accompanied the prisoner, and on arriving at the hospital, handed him over to the custody of the governor. He was immediately conveyed to that portion of the building, on the southern side, appropriated to the reception of criminal lunatics, where an apartment had been prepared for him. During his confinement the prisoner has frequently made inquiries as to the political movements which were going on, and manifested great anxiety when, in the performance of their duty, the officers attempted to evade answering the question. His conversation generally is stated to have been interesting—frequently turning on mechanical subjects; but on one occasion only did he allude to the fearful crime committed by himself, and then only in the most unconcerned manner. He was impatient of confinement, and would sometimes pace his cell, backwards and forwards, for half an hour together. He slept remarkably well, generally retiring about ten o'clock, and seldom waking during the night. Since his acquittal he has been visited by his father, but no other relative has seen him. He attended divine service in the prison chapel twice on Sunday last and took part in the prayers with great apparent feeling.



Meer Mahomed.

Meer Musseer Khan.

Meer Nour Mahoud.

THE THREE PRINCIPAL AMEERS OF SCINDE, FROM A DRAWING BY CAPTAIN POSTANS.



TEMPLE OF SOMNAUTH.

Probably no place in the vast territory of India possesses more interest at this time than the Temple of Somnath, the annexed engravings of which were taken from sketches made on the spot by Captain Postans. The almost interminable controversy which has been raging in the columns of our daily contemporaries with regard to the conduct of Lord Ellenborough in reference to these gates, and the recent debate in both houses of Parliament on his lordship's ostentatious restoration of a pagan temple, have doubtless rendered the subject sufficiently familiar to our readers to render it unnecessary for us to repeat all that has been said and written of these far-famed relics.

This great fane of the early worship of India is situated in the peninsula of Guzerat, near the ancient Hindoo town of Puttun, which is now inhabited by a Mohamedan population. The Temple of Somnath stands on a sea-girt cliff, and was dedicated to the Lord of the Moon, whom, according to the old Persian historians, the sea itself worshipped. The mosque, which has been erected on the ruins of the ancient temple, is itself crumbling to decay, and of the five domes which once decorated it two only now remain; while the three entrances and the way leading to them are nearly blocked up by huge masses of stone, which have fallen from the roofs and ornaments of the building. A good deal of elaborate decoration, however, still appears on the back of the temple, but it consists of groups of small figures sculptured in the Jain taste. The

present condition of Somnath is one of ruin and abandonment; the interior a resting-place for cattle, and its decorative architecture the abiding place of the bat and the owl.

The Temple of Somnath was originally one of the most splendid fanes of Hindooism, and of the very highest antiquity. Dedicated, at various periods, to the moon, to the self-existent, or Budh, and to the Siva of the Hindoo triad, it remained for centuries an object of the highest veneration to the people of India, until Mahmoud of Ghuznee, A.D. 1022, in his tenth expedition against the fanes of Hindooism, besieged Puttun and destroyed Somnath. When the conqueror made good his entrance into this great temple, after having continued the siege for three days, and slain five thousand of its hapless defenders, he found an idol of stone, five cubits in height, surrounded by smaller images of gold, and standing in a sanctum supported by six pillars richly set with gems of the rarest value. Priests surrounded the altar, who, with prayers and shrieks, besought the King to spare their God; but the conqueror, rushing forward, aimed a blow at the idol with his mace, which severed it in twain, and from the body rolled gems, coins, and treasure incalculable. The priests were put to the sword, and by the command of Mahmoud the fragments of the idol were carried to Ghuznee, and cast before the Great Mosque in honour of the triumph of Islam; the mace of the conqueror was also long preserved, and, at the same time, probably, were taken



INTERIOR OF THE TEMPLE OF SOMNAUTH.

thence the sandal-wood gates, although no mention is made of them by the historians.

Somnath appears to have been restored as a Temple of Siva after its destruction by Mahmoud; but long years have past since its Hindoo origin was forgotten by the descendants of those who fought and fell for its honour, and the ruined mosque which now stands on its site is the property of the Mohamedan Government of Puttun, where it serves the purposes of a sheltering stable for cattle, and a resting-place for the wandering mendicant.

There remains, indeed, but little to mark its original greatness, for the interior of Somnath consists simply of a large hall, supported on an octagon of pillars, with a smaller room, or sanctum, wholly undecorated. The floor of this first hall is covered with huge blocks, which have fallen from the roof, and the whole has an air of utter desolation. Yet the Persian historians tell us that when Mahmoud of Ghuznee, tempted as much, probably, by its reported wealth as by his religious zeal, laid siege to Somnath, and, after a desperate resistance, planted the banner of the crescent upon its bastions, that he found a covered apartment, supported by six pillars, each pillar encrusted with gems of enormous value, and an idol of cut stone five cubits in height. This idol was venerated by the Hindoos more than any other; the attendants washed it daily with water brought from the Ganges. The revenue of ten thousand villages was assigned to the support of the temple; two hundred dancing women, with three hundred musicians, were ready to perform before it; many smaller images of gold and silver in the temple surrounded this the greatest of the gods; and three hundred barbers were in waiting to shave the devotees who sought admittance to the holy place. Such was the popularity of this obscene worship that the Princes of Hindostan devoted their daughters to the service of the temple, and, at the occurrence of an eclipse, sometimes as many as a thousand individuals came to perform their devotions. But 800 years have passed, and the hall of Somnath has changed with its religion; it is now little but a heap of ruins, here and there a sculptured block alone revealing the cunning of the hands who chiselled its originally rich and gorgeous ornaments.

The following arrived in the last overland mail:—

THE GATES OF SOMNAUTH.

NOTIFICATION, BY THE RIGHT HON. THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF INDIA
Camp Ferozepore, December 23, 1842.

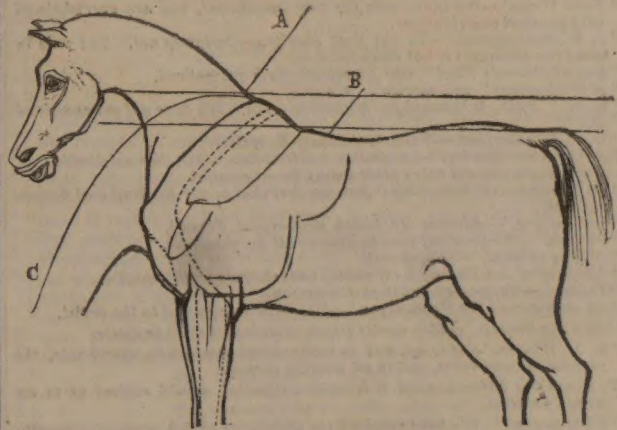
This day Major-General Nott passed the Sutlej at the head of his whole force. The Major-General was received at the foot of the bridge by the Governor-General and his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, attended by their respective staffs and escorts. The Governor-General was accompanied by Jye Singh Rao Ghatke, by the Rajah of Jheend, and other chiefs, to Sirhind. The troops and followers of the Rajah of Jheend and of the other chiefs were formed in two lines, beyond the escorts of the Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief. The gates of the temple of Somnath passed the brigade under the escort directed to be formed by the Governor-General's order, the escort of infantry being composed of volunteers from the 2nd regiment of Grenadiers. The following are the officers selected by Major-General Nott to accompany the escort:—Major Leach, Political Agent; Captain R. N. M'Lean, and Lieutenant J. Travers, 2nd Native Infantry; Assistant Surgeon M. A. B. Gerrard; and the same are appointed accordingly. The Governor-General delivered to the senior Jemadar of the escort of the infantry a flag of the colours of the Military Riband of India, having inscribed thereon "Ghuznee," in English, Persian, and Hindee, and informed Captain M'Lean, Commandant of the escort, that on their return to their regiment the flag was to be retained by the 2nd Grenadiers as a third colour, in commemoration of their distinguished services. Major-General Nott, appointed Resident at the Court of Lucknow, will bear the title of envoy to the King of Oude, and that of "Excellency" in all communications with His Majesty.

HAYDON'S CURTIUS.

(To the Editor of the Illustrated London News).

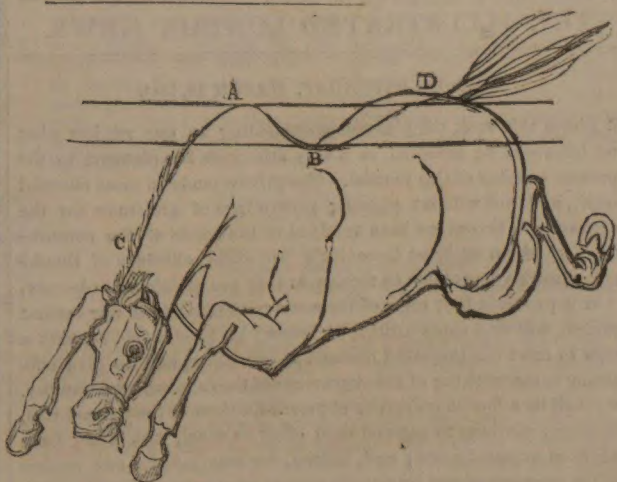
London, March 11, 1843.

Sir,—As a great many remarks have been made by judges of art on the seat of Curtius at the British Gallery—as if he appeared buried in the horse's body—will you permit me to send you two sketches illustrative of the cause, from the anatomical construction of the horse.



A. Nape, and top of the scapula. B. Back-bone, the seat of a rider.

When the head is in the natural position the position of the rider below the nape is not felt as low, but the moment the horse bends his neck down (C), the nape (A) keeping its position, the back-bone appears low (B).



When the neck is low, either in front or sideways, the relative position of nape and back must be the same; and, the nape never moving, it is really so much higher than the back-bone, that the rider must appear buried in the horse on the back-bone (B) between A and D.

This, I hope will clearly explain to your readers that an illustrative reply to the errors of the critic is the best of all replies.

B. R. HAYDON.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, March 19.—Third Sunday in Lent.
 MONDAY, 20.—Day and night equal.
 TUESDAY, 21.—St. Benedict.
 WEDNESDAY, 22.—Goethe died, 1832.
 THURSDAY, 23.—Countess Desmond died, aged 147.
 FRIDAY, 24.
 SATURDAY, 25.—Lady Day.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber," Chertsey.—The communication has been forwarded. Thanks for the contribution.
 "F."—We are much obliged.
 "A Lover of Chess."—We shall make use of them on the first opportunity.
 "J. W. W."—You shall be accommodated with something more difficult. The problem you mention has been mislaid. Will you favour us with another copy? but we cannot insert it until we have the solution.
 "Latrunculus."—We have seen several methods, one of which is very simple. Perhaps our correspondent will let us know how he does it.
 "A. W. B."—See our chess article this week.
 "Error in our last solution—Black's 4th move should be Q to K Kt sq., instead of Q to K Kt 3rd.
 "Pawn," who sent a communication, must write to "E. S.," Foregate-street, Worcester.
 "Ex-Typographer."—He can demand a Queen for the Pawn. The suggestions will have our early attention.
 "Peon," whose address we have, will be happy to play a friendly game at chess with any gentleman by correspondence.
 "Rook."—We think the problem one of interest to our chess subscribers. When the game is completed we may insert it.
 Thanks for the good wishes of a correspondent at Dublin; we shall be happy to oblige him in return.
 "Joe Doe."—To the Cape we believe about 2000 miles, to the nearest East India port 4000 more.
 "A Lover of the Drama."—We restrict the number of advertisements as much as possible; the space, after our usual limits, we consider the property of our subscribers.
 "M. W. D."—The sketch we think is taken from a print long since published. Send an original sketch and description.
 "J. Johnston," Brighton.—The Brighton Life-Boat is in preparation.
 Captain Manby has our best thanks for his communication.
 "W. D."—Alloa.—We are unable to attend to the suggestion of folding all the copies; we have scarcely time to count them.
 "M. A. S."—We will attend to the suggestion.
 "W. C."—Wantage.—Mr. Moore, St. Martin's-lane, will colour the print.
 "S. N."—We shall have the first intelligence, and give drawings of the Aerial Machine when brought out before the public.
 Mr. G. Palliser, of Finsbury-place, writes to state that the order for the carriage was received from his agent at Rio de Janeiro, to be used at the Emperor's wedding.
 "A. and B."—Lynn.—The sketch was a true copy of the original picture, and not "reversed" as our correspondent appears to apprehend.
 "P. S."—Canterbury.—The circulation of the daily paper in question reaches nearly 20,000 per day.
 "B."—We cannot prevent what he objects to.
 "Peninsula" has our best thanks for his sketch and letter. The interest of the subject has, however, passed, or we should have made use of them.
 "S. W."—In the year 1830 there was no procession.
 "T. R."—We shall be very happy to receive his communication and sketch. A correct portrait, with biographical sketch, would greatly oblige us.
 "C." must apply to the Lord Chamberlain for permission.
 "N. T. B."—We do not know of a complete work upon the subject. Address Mr. Bohn, Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.
 "W. Nelson."—The suggestion would be valuable to a scientific magazine.
 "Veritas."—Our statement is correct, and we have answered this question before.
 "Conservator."—An I. O. U. is good evidence in proof of a debt.—Yes, to subscribers, upon receipt of a subscription in advance.
 "Sophron."—Address the Editor of the "Medical Times."
 "A Subscriber" will oblige us by addressing Mr. Sly, Bowyer-street, Fleet-street. Thanks for the communication.
 "Landman."—The subject of your communication will be treated of in our next number in an article on Life-Boats.
 "T. R."—We shall be happy to have an interview.
 "J. R."—Your remarks we think are based upon common-sense principles.
 "J. Jaynes."—A parliamentary report is published, containing the fullest details respecting the Bude Light.
 "An Amateur."—Apply to Mr. E. Landels, 6, Bride-court, Fleet-street.
 "J. Jordan," Hampstead.—The print has not reached us.
 "Venator."—Our sporting friends will be glad to hear that portraits of all the "cracks of the day" will be given with fidelity.
 "C. S."—Every information may be obtained by addressing the Argus Life Assurance Company, 93, Throgmorton-street, or at the Government Annuity Office, Old Jewry.
 "A Scotch Laird."—The subject is exhausted.
 "Amicus."—The review would be charged advertisement duty.
 "V."—We really have not space.
 "A Subscriber."—The suggestion shall have our attention.
 "Felix Wriar."—We thank you for the compliment, but are overwhelmed with poetical contributions.
 "J. W. Scattergood."—To the first question—Certainly not. The rule in some few instances is not complied with.
 "One of Nelson's Fleet" will find promotions are noticed.
 "A Well-wisher" will shortly be gratified.
 "G. G." Bath, is thanked for his contribution. We have not yet examined it.
 "G. A." Subscriber.—Walker's "Manly Exercises."
 "A Constant Reader."—A similar contribution when the celebration of Napoleon's funeral takes place would be acceptable.
 "An Admirer and Subscriber" has our best thanks for his kind and flattering letter.
 "Locomotive."—Address Mr. Smith, news-agent, Strand.
 "Vitus."—We have not time to answer all his questions.
 "A Man of Kent."—Shakspeare.
 "Legality of Art-Unions."—We shall not interfere in this matter.
 "Vathek."—The poetry under consideration.
 "An Admirer of the Picturesque."—His letter is referred to the artist.
 "Anthony Smilax."—This week's paper contains what he suggests.
 "G. M. Winton."—It is applied to independent gentlemen, merchants, the professions generally, and to all wealthy persons.
 To insert the letter headed "Heartless Cruelty" would subject us to an action for libel.
 "Philo-poetas."—We have received the sketch. A sketch possessing novelty of subject would be much more suitable.

Part IX. is now ready, price Two Shillings and Sixpence.

The future Parts published will be charged Two Shillings and Eightpence, to pay for the Wrapper.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1843.

We have this week the pleasure of presenting to our readers what we hope will be accepted as a very attractive Supplement to the present number of this journal. The gift is made in most cheerful spirit, and not without pleasing promptings of gratitude for the unexampled favour we have received at the hands of the community, to whom we trust these little periodical offerings of thanks will prove as acceptable to receive as they are gratifying to bestow.

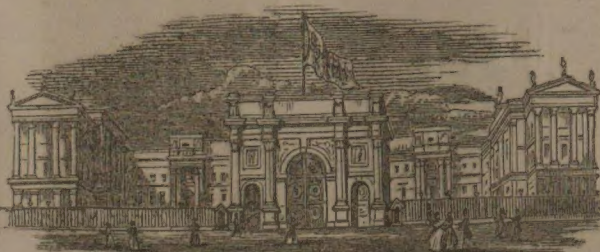
It is probable that some of the country subscribers to our earliest edition will find some trifling deficiency of later news, as, with a view to meet the increased demand at our office, and to give efficiency to the working of the engravings of the supplemental number, we shall be a few hours earlier at press. Editions of the journal will, however, continue to succeed each other as usual, with every fresh addition of latest news; and, indeed, we may indulge our readers in the prospect of our being able soon to keep even pace with public intelligence in our working at press, by the great improvements which we are each week making in the practical application of machinery to the printing of our engravings—machinery already quite without precedent, and which it must take months and months of practice, experiment, and experience to attempt to rival, even at a humble distance of success.

It will be in the memory of our readers that, so lately as August last, among the lamentable shipwrecks of that terrible and stormy month were two occasioned by the driving on shore of vessels in Table Bay; and on board one of these vessels, named the Waterloo, a fearful sacrifice of human life occurred, in the consignment to eternity of near two hundred of our fellow-creatures, drowned in the agonizing conflict between hope and desperation, in very sight of shore. This awful calamity created the deepest impression upon men's minds, not only where it befel with so many features of dread and horror, but far from the scene of the fatality—in the bosom of old England herself, to whom the lives and safety of her children are ever dear, and whose community is still warmed by the sympathies of brotherhood towards all the creatures of her race. The unhappy beings who perished upon the shores of the Cape—"in the deep bosom of the ocean buried"—by the destruction of the shattered fabric of the Waterloo, were unfortunately the children of crime, and the reflection became more dreadful that they were thus hurried to their doom before the solace awaited them of any earthly atonement. But that they were convicts did not the less impress upon the people of this country, nor upon the distressed spectators of their appalling destiny at the Cape, their right to life preservation by every means within the power of human foresight, not only by the exertions of humanity in the hour of danger, but by preparing against the hour of danger, and so perhaps averting its consequences when arrived, with such due precaution as it is equally imperative to exercise and flagitious to omit. Over and over again have the natural guardians of the public safety, whether upon sea or shore, raised their voices against the infamous practice of sending across the ocean, freighted with a cargo of life, vessels not worthy of encounter either with the billows or the storm—not proof against the ordinary contingencies of danger—not fortified with all the security which human ingenuity can devise. Yet a fear that some such wicked neglect was suffered with reference to the Waterloo, and the unfortunate convicts to whom her fragile timbers proved as but "the ribs of death," began to creep among men's suspicions. The point was mooted in England—echoed at the scene of the disaster—an inquiry instituted by Vice-Admiral King (the commander at the Cape station)—and the report of its board (under Sir J. Marshall, the captain of the Isis) printed for the information of the House of Commons here. That report confirms the worst fears and censures of the friends of humanity; it points to the grave of the unhappy convicts, and it condemns the Waterloo! The tale is really monstrous. The vessel is not only declared to have been, when she left England, unseaworthy, in ordinary terms, but the board declares that "general decay and rottenness of the timbers appeared at every step we took;" and again, that many of the planks and timbers appeared "crumbling to dust with age and rottenness." To have sent men to sea in such a vessel was to exhibit a recklessness of God's gift of human life, which no language is strong enough to brand with sufficient indignation and reproof. It was a crime of horrible magnitude—nothing less. The whole history of the vessel's fate, however, is most reproachful, and lays at some door—where we do not venture to surmise—an awful measure of responsibility and guilt. "This report states, that during the gale the master was on shore, that the Waterloo was left under the charge of an inexperienced young man; that she had no third cable on board; that the masts were not cut away to lighten the ship; that the long boat was not got out; that the quarter-boats were equally neglected; in a word, that no measures were adopted to avoid the worst and most probable consequences of the gale. Dreadful as were the actual consequences of this inefficiency and unseamanlike mismanagement, they fell far short of the horrors which only a providential interference averted from the unhappy convicts.

"The prisoners had been ordered below, from a fear that they would crowd into the life-boats that might come off to their rescue; they were then bolted down; the corporal of the guard affixed a padlock to the bolt, and locked it without orders. In the general panic he forgot to unlock the door; and, had not one of the prisoners been provided with a hammer, all that wretched crew would have been consigned at once to a helpless and disregarded doom!"

In this quoted narrative we have a complete catalogue of horrors; and are they not exciting and tragical enough to enlist upon the subject which they involve the warmest feelings and sympathies of the community? Ought we not to insist upon the most severe stringency of legislation upon the question of the seaworthiness of vessels of all denominations, of the fitness and activity of commanders, and of the proper guardianship of life even in those floating prisons which are bearing to our penal settlements their melancholy freight of guilt? Ought not Government to look well and jealously into the evils which the loss and condition of the Waterloo have made so flagrantly apparent, and of which the people's representatives have before them documentary evidence of the most resistless kind? We trust the arm of humanity upon the reform of this most wicked grievance will not be stayed.

By the way, the Times, in noticing this affair, throws out a practical suggestion on the subject of the system of the classification of vessels at Lloyd's, by which the Government surveyors may be rendered liable to deception. The arguments of our contemporary afford ample reason why this system should at once be examined into with a view to reform.



THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

Her Majesty and the Prince attended divine service on Sunday in Buckingham-palace: the Rev. Mr. Vane officiated.
 The Queen Dowager and the Duchess of Kent attended divine service in the chapel royal St. James's. Prayers were read by the Rev. Mr. Povah; the lessons by the Rev. Mr. Haden; and the communion service by the

Bishop of London and the Rev. Dr. Sleath. The sermon was preached by the Bishop of Winchester from 2nd Chron. c. 32, v. 24.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge visited the Queen on Monday. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Sir Edward Bowater, rode out on horseback in the morning. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken airings in the royal gardens of Buckingham Palace, accompanied by the Dowager Lady Lyttleton. The Queen and Prince Albert, attended by the Countess of Charlemont, the Earl of Warwick, Colonel Buckley, and Sir Edward Bowater, honoured Covent-garden Theatre with their presence during the evening.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, attended by the Dowager Lady Clinton, visited the Queen on Tuesday afternoon, at Buckingham Palace. The Queen and Prince Albert enjoyed their usual early walk in the royal gardens, and the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal were taken their accustomed airings in the grounds. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Sir Edward Bowater, afterwards rode out on horseback, and visited the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge, at Cambridge-house. Her Majesty had a dinner party in the evening. The company consisted of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the French Ambassador and the Countess de Ste. Aulaire, the Marchioness of Lansdowne, the Marquis of Northampton, the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Leicester, &c. The band of the Grenadier Guards attended at Buckingham Palace during dinner, and performed the following pieces:—Grand Turkish march (Kuffner); Walzer, "Homage" (R. Sibold); "Quartetto," "Cielo mio Labbro," Lady of the Lake (Rossini); Quadrille, "La fille du Regiment" (Musard); Introduction, "Valse et Galop de Fascination," Alma (Costa).

The Queen, attended by the Countess of Charlemont, took an airing on Wednesday in a carriage and four. His Royal Highness Prince Albert rode out on horseback, attended by Sir Edward Bowater. Her Majesty and the Prince promenaded in the royal gardens. The Royal dinner party at Buckingham-palace on Wednesday evening included Viscount and Viscountess Emlyn, Lord Colville, and Mr. Charles and the Honourable Mrs. Bruce.

On Thursday morning the Queen and Prince Albert walked in the garden of Buckingham Palace. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, attended by Mr. George Edward Anson, afterwards presided at a meeting at the office of the Duchy of Cornwall, in Somerset House. Her Majesty had a dinner party in the evening.

Viscount Sydney and Captain Duncombe have succeeded the Earl of Warwick and Captain Hood, as the Lord and Groom in Waiting on her Majesty. Colonel Sir W. L. Herries has been appointed chairman of the commissioners for auditing the public accounts, in the room of Sir Francis S. Larpet, Esq., who retires, after having filled the office for many years; and Sir Alexander Gray Grant, Bart., is nominated a commissioner, vice Sir W. L. Herries.

The Ecclesiastical commissioners for England had a meeting on Tuesday at the office in Whitehall-place. There were present the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of London, the Bishop of Winchester, the Bishop of Bangor, the Bishop of Chester, the Bishop of Chichester, the Bishop of Hereford, the Bishop of Norwich, the Dean of Westminster, the Earl of Harrowby, Viscount Duncannon, the Right Hon. Sir George Grey, and the Right Hon. John Nicholl.

The Duke of Wellington visited the Earl of Ripon on Monday, at his residence on Putney Heath. The noble duke visited Sir R. Peel on Tuesday.

The Duke of Cambridge, attended by Major Stephens, honoured the noblemen and gentlemen's catch club with his company at dinner on Tuesday evening last.

The Speaker's levees are fixed for March 18th, and April 1st and 25th.

The ex-King of Holland has quite recovered from his late illness.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, at her residence, Clarence-house, St. James's. Her Majesty also visited the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester-house.

Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Cambridge gave a grand dinner on Wednesday evening, at Cambridge House, to the noble Directors of the Concerts of Ancient Music, the royal duke being director for the evening. The company consisted of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Archbishop of York, and Miss Vernon Hurcourt, the Duke of Wellington, the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch, the Marchioness of Douro, Lady Fanny Howard, the Earl of Liverpool, Earl Howe, Lord J. Thynne, Sir G. Couper, Sir Gore and Lady Ouseley, Sir W. Curtis, the Dean of Carlisle, Sir James Reynett, and Sir H. Bishop.

After dinner the Duke of Cambridge went to the Hanover-square-rooms. The Duchess of Kent, attended by Lady Fanny Howard, together with all the noble directors, and the Duchess of Cambridge and the Princess Augusta followed, to honour the performance with their presence. His Royal Highness Prince Albert also honoured the Ancient Concerts with his presence.

Dr. Chambers and Dr. Bright still continue their daily visits to Mr. Stanley, who is gradually recovering his health.

The Marquis of Northampton gave his second *soirée*, as President of the Royal Academy, at his house in Piccadilly, on Saturday last. Prince Albert came in unexpectedly, attended by Lord Colville and Sir E. Bowater. The Duke of Cambridge was also present. The rooms were crowded with nobles and gentlemen of rank, fashion, and scientific position and acquirements.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BURY ST. EDMUND'S.—On Saturday last the Feoffees of the Guildhall School elected Mr. Robert Craske master of their commercial school. Out of 157 candidates the number was reduced to two—Mr. Craske, of Bedford (who was elected), and Mr. J. Wortley, of Benington, near Boston. The testimonials of these gentlemen were of the highest order, and the trustees had much difficulty in making their choice.

CAMBRIDGE.—Sir Alexander Grant has resigned his seat for Cambridge, and Mr. Fitzroy Kelly has addressed the electors on the Conservative interest. The addresses of both gentlemen took the town by surprise. The Liberal party have called on Mr. Richard Foster to stand forward in opposition to Mr. Fitzroy Kelly. This gentleman and Lord Cosmo Russell were unsuccessful candidates at the last general election. The Anti-corn-law League, it is said, intend sending a candidate of their own on the occasion, but there is no positive authority for such a rumour.

DEVONSHIRE.—SINGULAR CHARGE OF MURDER.—John Dawson, late a seaman on board the Earl Clive, has been committed to the Devon county gaol, on a charge of murder, alleged to have been committed on the person of a native of Zanzibar, an island tributary to his Highness the Imam of Muscat. The homicide was committed by the prisoner while in a state of drunkenness, on the 25th of August last. He was sent home in custody, on board her Majesty's ship Andromache, which arrived last week at Plymouth, when he was examined and committed by Mr. E. Clarke, a county magistrate.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.—On Saturday last a meeting, consisting of several hundreds of pitmen, and attended by a band of music from Sheriff-hill, Gateshead, was held at Scaffold-hill, near Longbenton, within five miles of Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Speeches were made by several men of the locality, and by Mr. Cloughan (a Scotch delegate), Mr. Swallow, from Wakefield, and Mr. Brophy, a Chartist lecturer. The condition of the pitmen of the Tyne and the Wear, which is now sorely depressed, was depicted in forcible language, and one of the speakers (the Wakefield delegate) stated that he had been in communication with Lord Ashley, who was ready to support their cause if they would only be true to themselves, and had sent him one of the Commissioners' reports, containing statements and pictures that must harrow up the feelings of every man of common humanity. Resolutions were passed in favour of a national union of coal-miners for the protection of their interests—of the repeal of the export-duty on coal, and of the retention of Lord Ashley's Mines and Collieries Bill unimpaired. Thanks were then voted to the noble lord for his humane and zealous efforts to improve the condition of the people.

SOUTH WALES.—REBECCA AND HER DAUGHTERS.—MORE GATES DESTROYED.—On Monday week "Rebecca" and her followers appeared at the Plaindealings and Cotts gates, in the neighbourhood of Narberth. It is said that the party mustered about 100 strong, and in each instance the gates were completely demolished in the short space of ten minutes. The Pembroke-shire grand jury have found a true bill for felony against Thomas and David Howell, two of "Rebecca's" daughters.

UXBRIDGE.—On Thursday, the 9th inst., Mr. Robinson gave his annual concert at the Public Rooms. The performers were the Misses Pyne, Mr. G. Pyne, Mr. Edney, and Mr. Robinson, assisted by the gentlemen of the choir of Uxbridge Church. The first part consisted entirely of sacred music; the choruses in which, particularly "The Heavens are telling," were indifferently sung; both voices and accompaniments were continually at fault. Mr. Robinson sang some ballads in the second part with his accustomed sweetness, in one of which he was encored. Miss L. Pyne met with a deserved encore in a serenade, "Light of my soul," by Aspull. This charming little singer is only 17, and sung several passages in the above-mentioned song in very excellent style. Mr. Edney amused the company with Mr. Parry's "Berlin Wool" and "Anticipations of Switzerland," in both of which he was encored. Sir H. Bishop's well-known "Mynheer Van Donck" concluded the concert, and, with the exception of a blunder in the chorus, was very nicely sung.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

SHERIFFS' COURT.—TUESDAY.
 (Before Mr. Under-Sheriff Kenney.)

BRISTOL V. WHITAKER.

This action involved a material point relative to the individual responsibility of the shareholders of the London and Westminster Joint Stock Loan Company.—Mr. Thomas stated the plaintiff's case. This was an action of debt brought by Mr. Thomas Bristol, an engraver, carrying on business in King William-street, Strand, to recover the sum of £13 10s. 3d. from Mr. Frederick Augustus Whitaker, a gentleman of property, residing at

Mounton, in Kent, who was one of the directors of the London and Westminster Joint-Stock Loan and Investment Company. The sum sought to be recovered by this action was due for engraving done by the plaintiff for the company, of which the defendant was a director. A part of the sum formed the consideration of a bill of exchange, which the company had given to the plaintiff in part payment of his bill, but which was afterwards dishonoured. The defendant was the only man of property connected with this unfortunate company, and the plaintiff had therefore commenced this action against him individually. The secretary and actuary of the company were then called, the former of whom proved that, in the early part of the year 1842, he ordered the plaintiff to execute certain engravings for the London and Westminster Joint-Stock Loan and Investment Company, which he, witness, afterwards received. A bill of exchange, accepted by Mr. Charles Kerry Nichols, who was the managing director of the company, was given to the plaintiff, in part payment of his bill, for the engravings. Previous to 1841 the company was a private concern, but in and after that year it became a joint-stock banking company, and the defendant then executed the deed of co-partnership, as a covenantor. Witness had seen the signature of the defendant to several of the shares of the company. The defendant had deposited with the company £1200. The actuary proved that the defendant was in the habit of attending public meetings of the company, and was an extensive shareholder.—Mr. Crouch urged for the defence that there had been no case made out against the defendant, inasmuch as the witnesses had failed to prove that the defendant had signed the deed of the company as a director. The defendant had lost £1200 by this unfortunate concern, and the object of this suit was to make him responsible for the liabilities of the company. He, therefore, trusted the jury would, by their verdict, protect his client against such an attempt.—The learned under-sheriff then summed up, and the jury, after a short consultation, returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount claimed.—Mr. Crouch then moved an arrest of judgment, on the ground that the evidence was insufficient to send the case to the jury, but the learned under-sheriff overruled the objection.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.—YORK, March 13.

Crown Court. (Before Mr. Justice Colman.)

Thomas Dixon, 29, was charged with having, on the 22nd November last, feloniously stabbed, cut, and wounded **Thomas Blakelock**, with intent to do grievous bodily harm. The prosecutor was at the Half-moon public-house, Thirsk, where he had been drinking all night, and about three o'clock in the morning the prisoner, with two men, named **Morell** and **Kitson**, entered the house. There was some quarrelling, and the prisoner took the prosecutor by the collar, to pull him down, on which the prosecutor struck a blow at the prisoner. They then stood talking until they were apparently good friends, and prosecutor was going to turn round to go home, when the prisoner struck a knife into his neck, on the left side, near to the ear. The wound was of a dangerous description, but ultimately the prosecutor had recovered. On being taken into custody the prisoner asked if Blakelock was dead, and expressed regret when he heard that he was not, saying that Blakelock was a worse man than himself.—“Guilty.”

Bliss Sinkler, 35, was charged for that he on the 2nd of March, 1832, was convicted of a capital felony, and sentenced to be executed; that the sentence was commuted to transportation for life, and that he had been found at large on the 21st of February last, without any lawful cause. The necessary evidence having been given as to the identity of the prisoner, Sinkler entered into his defence. He stated that he obtained a free pardon for good service and good conduct, on the recommendation of Mr. Hardy, Inspector of Crown Lands, but had lost his certificate. The jury immediately returned a verdict of “Guilty,” and Mr. Justice Colman sentenced him to be transported for life.

CARLISLE, March 13.—The confusion occasioned by the lengthened assizes at Lancaster having been remedied by the postponement of the Westmoreland assizes, the commission for the county of Cumberland was opened on Saturday evening. The calendar is rather heavy as to number, there being 28 prisoners for trial. The offences are of the usual character, but there is one charge of manslaughter in the calendar which is stated to be of a very aggravated character. The cause list contains seven causes, none of them of any importance, nor likely to be of any interest, unless it be one of libel upon the character of a dissenting minister. Mr. Baron Rolfe proceeded to the Court about 10 o'clock, and charged the jury, after which, as soon as a bill was found, he commenced the trial of prisoners, none of which were of any public importance.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.—STAFFORD.

James Stanier Wilson, aged 23, **Henry Wilson**, 18, and **Tristram Naden**, 19, were indicted for burglariously breaking into the dwelling-house of **George Goodwin Bladen**, in the night of the 15th of September, at Uttoxeter, and stealing £3 in silver coin, a silver pencil-case, and other articles, his property; and **Rebecca Snape** and **Charlotte Plant** were indicted for feloniously receiving the stolen property. The male prisoners were found guilty, and the females acquitted. Wilson was sentenced to 16 years' transportation, and the others to 12 years' transportation.

NISI PRIUS COURT.

Mr. Justice Erskine has fixed O'Neill's trial for sedition, for Saturday morning, and that of Cooper, the Leicester Chartist leader, who is to be tried on a similar charge to the one on which he was acquitted at the late Special Commission, is fixed, it is understood, for Monday. An old man, 70 years of age, named **Richards**, is also included in the indictment with Cooper. These trials, which are looked forward to with great interest, will be tried in this court, having been removed by certiorari into the Court of Queen's Bench since the commission, and therefore made Queen's Bench records. They will be all tried by special juries.

POLICE.

MANSTON-HOUSE.—On Wednesday a man of respectable appearance, named **George Edward Blyth**, was brought before the Lord Mayor, in the custody of a constable in the employment of the Board of Customs, and charged as a person whom it was dangerous to allow to go at large. It appeared that the unfortunate man had been employed as a custom-house officer on a foreign station, but becoming insane he was sent back to England. Upon his arrival in London he made some noise at the Horse Guards about the Queen, and was conveyed before a magistrate. He subsequently was confined at St. Luke's and at Dr. Warburton's establishment, from the latter of which he had lately been discharged as incurable. He had that morning called at the Custom-house and wanted to see the Commissioners, of whom he spoke in a very incoherent manner. The prisoner was ultimately sent to the Compter until his friends are communicated with on the subject of his future safe custody.

BOW-STREET.—On Tuesday, a middle-aged man, having the appearance of a mechanic, was brought before Mr. Twyford, charged with being insane and attempting to obtain, under suspicious circumstances, an entrance into the residence of Sir Robert Peel. The following was the charge entered on the police-sheet:—“**Edward Colley**, 12, Newcastle-street, Strand, ironmonger, late from Browsers, Salop, charged with being insane, and endeavouring to obtain an interview with Sir Robert Peel at his residence.”—Constable 16 A said he was on duty in Downing-street, in plain clothes, about one o'clock in the afternoon, when the defendant drove up in a cab to the official residence of Sir Robert Peel, and on alighting from it he inquired at the door for Sir Robert, when he was informed by the office-keeper he did not reside there. He then walked along Downing-street, and crossing over to the Duke of Buccleuch's, rang the bell, and inquired where Sir Robert Peel lived, upon which the porter directed him to the residence of the right hon. baronet, in Whitehall-gardens. He accordingly proceeded to the door, followed by witness and the cabman, and being told by the porter he should make his communication with Sir Robert in writing, he went away, and held a short communication with the cabman, paying him his fare, as witness believed, and leaving them, walked away in a very strange manner; he went up to him, and told him he was connected with the Government offices, and if he wished to communicate with Sir Robert, he would give him paper, or he would write a letter for him. To this he made no answer, but his eyes appearing very wild, and witness finding he could not induce him to leave the place, he called two other constables to convey him to the station-house, where, on searching him, were found a newspaper, a bunch of keys, and several letters relating principally to religious subjects.—Mr. Twyford inquired of the defendant if the letters were in his handwriting?—The defendant replied they might be, but he could not say unless he heard them read.—Mr. Twyford then directed the clerk to read one of the letters, of which the following is a copy:—“Newcastle-street, London, Monday evening 3 past 11 o'clock. ‘My dear Father,—I wish to communicate to the authorities that what I have hitherto advanced as been written or said from the impulse of the moment, but no I state for—the Government office men, who can read well, that the form has hitherto used should be continued, and that I wish to be sent to my house for my wife (say Tuesday early, per the Ironmonger invention) as that is the maxim of mine. I don't aim so high as the state, therefore let proper men administer the laws, according to the old maxim and statute, and the church of England is on a sound basis, and marriages should be solemnized therefore as hitherto—and that no men be suffered to have one—(this may be strange, but in opinion correct) as if theologians search they will find that the law was given by Moses, but Grace and truth by (J. C.) that the whole may be crowned by one being able to say, Glory to God in the highest, peace on Earth, Good will to men. Adieu if I don't see you before I goe. E. G. C.—Mr. Colley, of Cockspur-street, said the defendant was very strange at times, and that the disease ran in the family. His father was in the Charterhouse, but had formerly been in excellent circumstances. The defendant had been apprenticed by Dr. Grainger, of Birmingham, his cousin. The defendant was asked if he could give any reason for seeing Sir Robert Peel, he replied, he thought he might make some suggestion to him. After some further conversation, Mr. Twyford told him he did not think it quite safe he should be allowed to go at large, and he should order him to be taken care of by the parish authorities of St. Margaret's, Westminster, where the offence was committed. He was then removed in the custody of the officers.

ANNIVERSARIES.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

Ingenium magni livor detractat amici,
Quisquis et ex illo Zoile nomen habes.—Ovid.

If any would traitor,
Or infamy's crayture,
Denies Pat's jaynius, I'd like to see the man!
Free Translation by Tom Ingoldsby.

History relates that **Zoilus**, the detractor of **Homer**, not satisfied with waging war in his own country against the memory of the great Mæonian bard, took it into his ill-natured “silly pate” to transfer his ignoble and bootless exertions to, if it were possible, a still less congenial atmosphere, the capital of Egypt, the most renowned theatre in that age of the liberal arts, and where the most accomplished prince that ever wore a crown, **Ptolemy Philadelphus**, then held his classic court. Here it was that such divine spirits flourished under such truly royal patronage as **Theocritus**, thrice-favoured shepherd of the Dorian Muse; **Apollonius Rhodius**, who immortalized the “**El Dorado**” expedition of **Jason** and his companions; **Lycophron**, called “the dark one,” from the awful sublimity of his **Cassandra**; **Aristophanes**, not the prince of ancient comedy, and whose productions even **St. Chrysostom** did not think it profane to put every night under his pillow, but the most accomplished and at the same time the most candid critic of the age in which he lived; **Callimachus**, the easy-flowing, the elegant, the courteous, whose hymns to the gods, such of them as are extant, can never be forgotten until all sense of the beautiful and the memory of Greece herself shall have passed away—who, had he never risen higher than his “**Rape of the Locks**” (concerning **Berenice's** hair), had even then reached the stars, and his verses had been intertwined in the far-streaming radiance of the constellation they so divinely celebrated. Such minds, and many more of the same polished stamp, were at **Alexandria** in those days. They were, in fact, as **Carleton's** Irish schoolmaster called his first class (although he detest punning), all “**Homerians**.” The time and place, too, which “the Thracian slave,” as the ill-natured critic was called by an indignant public, selected as most suitable for firing his pistol off showed that he at least must have been a monomaniac of the first water. He arrived at **Alexandria** (not in the **Gazelle** steamer) on the very morning of the day when **Ptolemy** was to feast his court and the public with games to **Apollo** and the Muses, and to appoint honours and rewards to such writers as contended successfully in them. **Zoilus** looked upon this as the happiest possible omen at his entrance; but, having something like wit in his madness, kept his intention to himself, or doubtless he had been taken up before the chief civic magistrate of **Alexandria** (**Vitruvius** states his name to have been **Humphros**), and subjected to a most rigorous examination by that profoundly learned personage in the laws of **Sesostris**. The madman went to the public theatre, and remained there unmolested and unmolested, until after the prizes had been distributed to the victors. He then stepped forward, and having demanded privilege to “have a shy at the gingerbread,” he commenced flinging his critical crabstick at the memory of **Homer**. The King and his court listened with the dignified silence which might have been expected, but the people did not conceal their indignation. Paving-stones, however, were scarce, and they were not barbarians enough to behave like such modern Egyptians as those who at the O. P. rows in **Covent Garden** and the **skrimmages** at old **Crow-street**, **Dublin**, exhibited their notions of *meum* and *tuum* by tearing up the managers' benches to prove that they were in earnest. The King very soon rose, and “gentle and simple” rose with his Majesty, leaving the friend of ill-nature alone in his glory to be kicked out by the call-boy or scene-shifter. We do not know whether there was a public lunatic asylum at **Alexandria** at the time, where every crack-brained rascal who chose to drill holes in the bodies of the distinguished living or to pick holes in the memory of the illustrious dead was sent, and housed and fed and treated kindly for the rest of his days at the public expense; but certainly **Zoilus** was not provided for in this extraordinary manner, although he was emphatically “hard up” at the time, and just as poor as such a philosopher ought to be. He wrote a letter—give the devil his due, it was not a threatening one—to **Ptolemy**, soliciting some *stannum*, or “tin,” which request was flatly refused; the prince desiring him to be informed that **Homer**, who had been for more than a thousand years dead, still maintained thousands of people, and **Zoilus**, who boasted more wit than he, ought not only to maintain himself but thousands of others also. The poor wretch was afterwards hanged at **Alexandria**—not in *propria persona*, but in effigy—on the occasion of the opening of the splendid temple which **Ptolemy** erected in honour of **Homer**. Of course “our gentleman” cut the Egyptian capital, such a moral flagellation as this being too severe for even the hide of a donkey or a rhinoceros to endure. He tried the same game afterwards at **Smyrna**, and proceeded so far as to enter the **Homereum**, a temple dedicated to the poet, where he played all sorts of wicked pranks, even to committing violence on some of the aged priests. The **Smyrneans**, who were amongst the seven sets of citizens of “credit and renown” who claimed **Homer** as a countryman, soon made short work of their natural enemy. It required no Lord Chancellor of the day to bring in a bill for such special cases. The wretch was tried by **Lynch law**, and condemned to death by fire, which sentence was duly executed, his own criticisms being made into squibs and crackers to light the funeral pyre. Thus perish all those whose cynical acerbity, amounting to the fanaticism of ill-nature, would throw dirt at the sacred memory of those whom not alone a nation but the nations both cherish and venerate.

But what has all this to do with **St. Patrick**? “**Bethershin!**”—as that destroyer of vermin himself said to the great boa-constrictor which disputed, to his cost, the holy man's *entrée* into the **Bog of Allen**—and that means “wait a while,” or “don't be in a hurry,” or “keep your temper,” or any tantamount expression, paraphrastic or circumlocutory, you like, for a literal explanation of the Delphic original were impossible.

Seven cities contended for the birth-place of **Homer**. More than seven cities contended for the birth-place of the Irish Saint, who, in addition to his other virtues and accomplishments, was a bard of high rank, or he never had been placed at the head of the learned commission who got up the renowned “**Psalter of Cashel**.” Seven countries waged war to the knife for the honour of him whom Christian countries, and Ireland in particular, celebrate on the 17th of this month of March. Seven countries, each of which contained more than seven cities, and some of them had cities to spare, which might, to follow the “**Quarterly Review's**” humane advice touching the manufacturing towns of the north, be sunk chin deep, and a little farther, in the ocean, without mankind being a bit the worse off for the immersion. As seven cities contended for the honour of **Homer's** birth, so seven times seven would have “fought blood to the eyes,” as the Irish say, for the bit of luck which fell to the people of **Smyrna**, whose lot it was to prove to his detractor, on whom all other proof was thrown away, that at least he was not *fire-proof*.

Gentle reader! it is a mathematical certainty that you either have been in Ireland, or you have not. If you have, and we mean before **Father Mathew's** crusade, you have seen the glories of an Irish row, or you have lain abed, all day, and sat roasting your heels by the fire all night, in which case we have only to say, “we pity you,” as the sailors say to those who have never been at sea in a storm.

THE CASTLE-YARD OF DUBLIN ON ST. PATRICK'S DAY. Well, then, there's the point. Just fancy yourself in the Castle-yard of **Dublin** on **St. Patrick's** day, just at the time when they relieve the guard, and the Lord Lieutenant, leading forth her Excellency, appears in front, with his brilliant suite, and sports in his button-hole or his hat a bouquet, as large as a bunch of turnips, of the immortal trefoil—

The chosen leaf
Of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native shamrock!

If you were to utter one word against **St. Patrick**, or his mother, or any of his relations to the fiftieth generation, miserably would be your doom. As the ill-natured character we have already alluded to perished by fire, in all probability you would be subjected to the “**ultima ratio**” of another element. The river **Liffey** is at hand, where “the **Dublin boys**” would souse you to your heart's content, the last “souse” being perhaps as conclusive as that which settled

the poor Turk's business, when, having been sent under water by a very zealous Christian sailor every time that he professed his disbelief in Christianity, he declared that he was at last convinced. “Then,” said the representative of the Church militant, putting **Selim's** head under water for the last time, “die in grace!” Were you to stand quiet and not uncover, nor cry out “Long life to **St. Patrick!**” although you knew that he was dead, there would such a storm assail you, that your capering would throw **St. Vitus's** dance into the shade. Were you to stuff your tongue into the right side of your face, you would be made to laugh with the wrong one. Were you to “look crooked,” you would be sent to “look for your eye in the gutter.”

With all this love and veneration for their Patron Saint which the Irish entertain, there is no character whose memory has been joked with so much, and by those even in whose hearts he reigns. The Irish, however, who drink merriment in with their mothers' milk, do not object to a joke, no matter when or where, so long as it be a good one. He who, according to the **Donnybrook Fair** song—

Goes into a tent, and there spends half-a-crown;
Comes out, meets a friend, and for love knocks him down,

does not object to the joke of being knocked down in return, provided you do it “**dacently**” according to the rules, and he is convinced that it is all for that which

Rules the court, the camp, the grove,
And an Irishman's heart—for the ladies.

We have said that seven countries waged fierce warfare on the point as to which of them should be deemed the real “**Paddy's** land.” They were as follows:—France (fancy **St. Patrick** being a frog-eater), Britain, Scotland (imagine the holy man in a kilt), Wales (a great grandfather of **Owen Tudor**, or **Owen Glendower**, or a thirty-first cousin of **Ap Shenkin!**), and Ireland (now we come nearer the probability). These are five of them; the other two have been lost in the night of time. Some say the Irish records kept in the palace of **Tara** were gnawed in this portion by some heretical mice; and some say that the history of the seven countries and their famous controversy was preserved in “the Seven Churches” in the county **Wicklow** until the monks began to use them as gun wadding when snipe-shooting, shortly after their discovery of gunpowder. There is a tradition, however, amongst the people of the Isle of Man that our saint first saw the light amongst them; and that he landed in Ireland one fine afternoon on the outside of a three-legged Manx poney. **Dr. Magin**, a great and learned authority, who is gone, poor fellow, to “the tomb of all the Patricks,” contradicts this in his famous song on the Saint:—

He came to the Emerald Isle
On the top of a paving-stone mounted;
And the steam-boat he beat by a mile,
Which mighty good sailing was counted.

Graver chronicles, with which we have nothing to say, especially on **St. Patrick's** Day, declare that he was of gentle origin, and that with his two sisters (we forget their names) he was led captive by **Niall** of the Nine Hostages into Ireland, after a successful descent which that Irish prince made upon the French coast. In Ireland he soon commenced his career, and astonished the natives.

The most facetious history of his family connexions states that

St. Patrick was a gentleman,
And came of decent people;
He built a church in **Dublin** town,
And on it put a steeple.
His father was a **Hoolagan**,
His sister was a **Grady**,
His mother was a **Mullagan**,
And his wife the **Widow Brady**.

CHORUS.
Success attend brave Patrick's fist,
He was a Saint so clever;
He gave the toads and snakes a twist,
And bothered them for ever.

These lines, by the way, and the whole of the song from which they are extracted, are but a translation of a rhyming Latin ditty which appears in the “**Green Book of Glendalough**,” and was written for his convent by a jolly member of an order long since extinct in Ireland, called “**The monks of the Screw**.” As we have given the first stanza of the modern version, which is attributed to **Archbishop Usher**, we may trespass on the reader's classic sympathy to give the same quantity of the real old original:—

De gente natus inclytâ,
Patricius Iernæ;
Urbem donavit cathedrâ,
Pyramide superne!
Pater, Laurentius Hoolagan,
Cui sator erat Græda,
Et mater Maria Mullagan,
Viduæque conjux Bræda.

CHORUS.
Sic faustus sit Patricius!
Dextrem in angues jecit;
Torsit bufones fortiter,
Omnesque tremefecit!

As **Bacchus** taught the people of the East, whom he conquered, the method of cultivating the vine, so **St. Patrick** instructed those whom he converted from heathenism in the mysteries of the barley juice, telling them, so the old legends say, that the Council of **Trent** put no fast upon drinking. Many are the miracles which the Irish saint is reputed to have performed, in all of which it is not for profane posterity to affirm whether he drew more largely on the Irish **Hippocrène**—“the mountain dew,” or on a holier fount. Many are the simple tales which the natives, especially in the primitive districts, tell to this day of his good deeds and holy achievements. With one of these, which has reference to the shamrock, we shall, at present, be satisfied, and close our notice of **St. Patrick**. An old Irish song alludes to this celebrated trefoil as follows:—

Our forefathers tell us Saint Pat
Drove venom away from our shore;
The shamrock he blessed,—after that
He steeped it in whiskey galore!

With this ceremony of drowning the shamrock every Irishman complies before **St. Patrick's** night is over. The tale of the blessing and drowning is as follows. On a great occasion, when he had challenged the **Druids** to turn out their best man to do controversial battle with him before the king of Ireland and the assembled estates of the realm, the old white-beard of the groves professed his fancy for the Socratic method of “question and answer,” which was, he said, beyond all rhetorical artifice, and the style of thing which **Truth** herself liked whenever she entered the ring. “Collar and elbow,” says **Patrick**, “or any way you like, my old buck; I'll bet five thirteens on the first fall!” “Done,” says the king. “At you, my darling,” says the queen, and she backed **Patrick**. “Done,” said a thousand more; and there were havers in plenty. At it they went, the **Druid**, who thought to make mince-meat of his antagonist, opening the ball; and, says he, thinking **Patrick** had not been to college, but to a hedge-school,—

Omnis homo est animal;
Patricius est homo;
Ergo Patricius est animal.
Every man is an animal;
Patrick is a man;
Therefore Patrick is an animal!

The roar of applause which arose from the pagans resembled the voice of the storm on “**woody Morven**.” The king rubbed his hands with joy, and the queen nearly fainted. “That's what I call doubling up, **Paddy Flannigan**,” said a grand lord in the boxes, in a paroxysm of delight. When at length, however, the herald proclaimed silence, the saint is reported to have said, in a loud voice that made **Tara's** old rafters tremble: “**Nego majorem**—I deny the major, every man is not an animal. **Bletherumskyte** (that was the **Druid's** name) is not an animal. He is an ass on two legs, the like of which was never seen before; so go home with your logic you old heathen vagabond, and teach your grandmother to milk the ducks!” The legend which we draw on, and which, never having been in print, we quote from memory, states that this *argumentum ad hominem* drew down great applause from the saint's supporters, and loud cries of “**order!**” from the ministerial side of the house. The **Druid** very much irritated at being foiled in his opening attack, determined to make short work of **Pat**; and “how do you prove your three in one?” says he; “How do you explain your Trinity? and

don't be more than two minutes about it." That was the time allowed between every question and answer. The saint looked at the queen and beheld a shamrock beaming out on her snowy bosom, like a triplet emerald amongst a bouquet of spring flowers. In an instant he was on his knee before the throne, and made his request for the immortal emblem, which was as quickly acceded to. Holding it up, he cried, "There is a *tria juncta in uno*,—three leaves upon one stem!" This soon settled the Druid, and he was dead to time. St. Patrick, in token of his victory, blessed the shamrock on the spot, and the legend further states that having been invited home to "take pot luck with the royal family, and the queen having dropped her shamrock, which had been returned to her in her gold cup, the saint, with his characteristic politeness, asked her majesty to pass it to him. He then pledged her and blessed her, and the king likewise, and everybody present, and swallowed the contents, declaring that "they were the sweetest bit and sup he ever tasted since the first bit of bread he put into his mouth, and that was a *potato*." This happened on a 17th of March, the year the Lord knows what, but the day has ever since been celebrated, *par excellence*, as St. Patrick's day.

This is enough of the saint and his anniversary, both of which are an antidote to thirsty preaching. With glorious Tom Ingoldsby, who is more Irish than the Irish themselves, we shall therefore conclude with—

You dear bewitcher,
Just hand us the pitcher,
For it's ourselves that's getting mighty dry!

DUBLIN CASTLE,

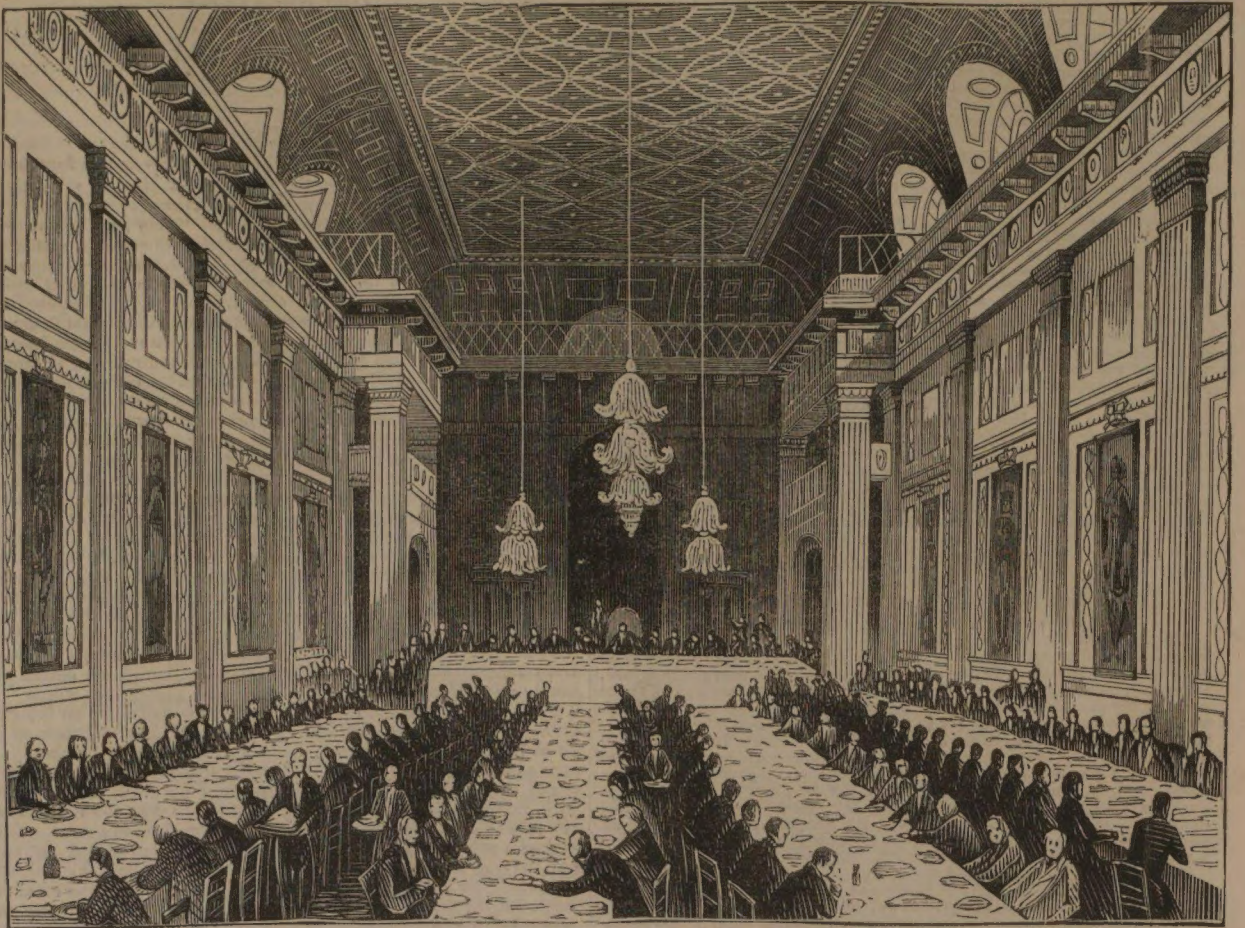
which is represented by the annexed engraving, was built by Henry de Londres, or the Londoner, who in the year 1204 was translated from a bishopric in this country to the archdiocese of Dublin, and, as secular power was then to a great extent in the hands of the more ambitious portion of the clergy, it is not surprising that to his clerical functions should be added the more onerous duties of Lord Justice of Ireland. In addition to the subject of the present sketch, which occupied about eight years in building, the citizens of Dublin are indebted to him for another enduring memorial—the Cathedral of Christchurch, which was commenced about the same period. In the records of the reign of John deposited in the State Paper-office we find the congratulations of that Monarch on the completion of the building, which is described as a place of great strength, and calculated to be of great service to "the King, his crown, and dignity." It was formerly moated, and flanked with towers on every side, but the ditch has been long filled up, and the old buildings taken down, with the exception of the Wardrobe Tower, which has weathered the storms of six centuries, and been witness to many a strange vicissitude through the prolonged scenes of turmoil and bloodshed which have marked a struggle scarcely to be paralleled in history, between English domination and Irish insubordination. Birmingham Tower, called after Sir Edward Birmingham, who was imprisoned here in 1331, and suffered a long confinement, situated at the western extremity of the castle, was left standing until the year 1775, when it was taken down, and rebuilt in 1777, and is now called Harcourt Tower. The records of this tower alone, which was formerly appropriated to the safe keeping of state prisoners, would fill a goodly volume. We shall glance at one by way of specimen.

In 1487 the Lord Deputy, having received information that Tyrconnell contemplated a rising of his followers, with a view to overturn the English authority in Ulster, despatched an armed vessel to the northern coast, where, having arrived in the neighbourhood of O'Donnell's castle at Donegal, the captain gave out that he was a Spanish merchant, who had brought a cargo of wine, for which he found a ready purchaser in the old chieftain. Having, at the captain's request, sent his only son, a youth of seventeen, on board the vessel, the anchor was immediately weighed, and the youth treacherously conveyed to Dublin, where he was lodged in the Birmingham Tower. Here he remained for two years, when by the aid of a faithful follower he was enabled to escape by a rope unto the drawbridge, from whence he got safely into the country; but having lost his way among the Wicklow mountains, he was retaken by some of the O'Tooles, who were at variance with his father, and was by them again conveyed to his old prison, where, after remaining three years longer, he, in company with two brothers named O'Neil, a second time effected his escape, on a wild and tempestuous night; and after wandering about until their strength was exhausted, the three companions together laid themselves down in a snow wreath to die, but they were happily discovered in time to recover two of the sufferers, the third, the elder O'Neil, having fallen a victim to the inclemency of the weather. By the kindness of some friends, the young chieftain was furnished with a horse and attendants, and was at length enabled to reach home after an absence of five years, and his father having, by this time, grown too old for active life, he was invested with the authority over his clan, and many a lord of the Pale in his after career was severely made to pay for the lesson which he had learnt in the Birmingham Tower. It is at present a repository for preserving the ancient records of the kingdom, for which purpose an establishment was made of £10 a year for the keeper, but afterwards, on Mr. Addison being appointed to the office, the salary was raised to £500. The gate at the left side is the grand entrance to the castle. In this building are apartments for the master of the ceremonies, in an open space, supported by Ionic columns. In the front the state musicians appear on the birthdays of the sovereign and of Ireland's patron saint, when the cavalry from the garrison are drawn up in the square, and the Irish capital pours out its "fair women and brave men" to hear the patriotic and national strains with which they have, from time immemorial, on such occasions been gratified. At each end is a regular range of buildings, which completes the north side of the square, and are appropriated to the use of the secretary and other officers under the lord-lieutenant. The opposite side is ornamented by an arcade at each side of a grand entrance, in the Doric order, which leads to the apartments belonging to the viceroy. The council and ball-rooms are grand and spacious apartments, and are admirably adapted for the purposes of state magnificence, which has generally characterized the viceregal court.

SACKVILLE-STREET, DUBLIN.

There are few streets in Europe, certainly none in our metropolis, superior to Sackville-street, Dublin, whether viewed in relation to its spacious limits, the uniformity and architectural grandeur of its buildings, or to the favourable site which it enjoys. Standing on Carlisle-bridge, turn which way we will, what a magnificent view presents itself. Before us Sackville-street, with the grand and glorious proportions of its aristocratic mansions—its beautiful Ionic pillar commemorative of England's naval hero, the immortal Nelson; nearly opposite to which is the new Post-office, a Grecian edifice in the purest taste. Further on is the Rotunda, with its pleasant gardens; while the vista is closed in by a gentle ascent, terminating in one of those handsome squares for which the Irish metropolis is pre-eminent. At our foot rolls the Liffey, which, though in extent is not at all comparable to the Thames at London, has the great advantage that, instead of coal-whippers and waggoners, one meets thousands of well-dressed people promenading along its beautiful banks through the most thickly populated parts of the town. Turning the eye in another direction, we perceive Westmoreland-street, bounded on either side by Trinity College and the Bank of Ireland, formerly the Parliament house, and terminating in College-green, with its statue to King William III. From no city in the empire, with the exception of London, are there so many spires to be seen as from this spot, and with even more truth than in the original application do Wordsworth's sweet lines on Westminster-bridge occur to the beholder:—

Earth has not anything to show more fair:
Dull would he be of soul who could pass by
A sight so touching in its majesty:
The city now doth like a garment wear
The beauty of the morning: silent, bare,
Ships, towers, domes, theatres, and temples lie,
Open unto the fields and to the sky,
All bright and glittering in the smokeless air.
Never did sun more beautifully steep,
In his first splendour, valley, rock, or hill;
The river glideth at his own sweet will:
Dear God! the very houses seem asleep,
And all that mighty heart is lying still.



SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF ST. PATRICK—celebrated at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, 17th of March, 1843.



COURT-YARD OF DUBLIN CASTLE, ON THE MORNING OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY, 17TH OF MARCH—RELIEVING THE GUARD.



SACKVILLE-STREET, DUBLIN.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

By HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER I.

THE INTRODUCTION.



HE Right Honourable Alexander Greville, in the early part of his political career, courted Fortune with so much fervour and zeal, that despite her prescriptive blindness, her eyes were opened to his merits, and she took him affectionately by the hand. She led him, with the aid of her sweet sister Hope, from a somewhat plebeian sphere, through various circles described by Ambition, until, feeling himself secure, he with bare-

faced ingratitude treated her with contempt, when she withdrew her patronage and left him to Ruin, who sedulously follows in Fortune's wake to pounce upon those whom she discards.

At the age of twenty-six Fortune kindly introduced him to a young and lovely heiress, to whom in the fulness of time he was united. A son and two daughters were the fruit of this union, of which the chief characteristics were tranquillity and joy, until he became a cabinet minister, when, in consequence of some imaginary slight on the part of his colleagues, he abandoned them, and with them his principles; and to be revenged, launched into a sea of extravagancies to prove to them what influence they had lost; resigned his seat with truly admirable magnanimity when called upon to do so by his old constituents; and after having been unsuccessfully engaged in a series of ruinous contests, and run through nearly the whole of his wealth, he became so disgusted with the ingratitude of the country, and so thoroughly convinced that he should never be able to get into Parliament again, that with all the noble indignation in him he repudiated every patriotic feeling, and boldly retired from public life altogether.

Up to this ever memorable crisis he had held that a man had within himself the power to compass any object proposed; that prosperity depended upon his own exertions solely, and that it was all perfect nonsense to imagine that destiny had anything to do with human actions. He had the utmost contempt for those who could not get on; he felt perfectly sure that they were alone to be blamed; he could not conceive how any man, having the smallest pretensions to intellect, could have sufficient brass to show his face to the world when poor, and claim sympathy without a blush; and invariably pointed to himself as a living proof that talent and perseverance may surmount every obstacle which can by possibility be thrown in the way of a man's advancement. But when his lady patroness Fortune had left him, and he found himself surrounded by difficulties which with all his tact and talent could not be overcome, his opinion upon the point so entirely changed, that he became an inveterate predestinarian; he contended for the pre-ordination of everything, however momentous or minute, which either has been, is, or will be, and held with surpassing tenacity the doctrine which denies the free agency of man. Upon every occasion, and under all circumstances, here he took his stand; he would not move an inch; while the principal business of his valuable life was to prove to all with whom he came in contact how utterly ridiculous it was for men to endeavour to prevent things from taking their pre-ordained course, which—assuming the premises to be sound—was in the abstract extremely correct.

At the period of his retirement, upon this highly laudable doctrine, and something like five or six hundred a year, his daughters were approaching a marriageable age—Caroline being twenty, and Lucrece eighteen. They were both lovely girls, healthful, elegant, and accomplished; and while their hearts were warm, and their imaginations pure, Greville's pecuniary circumstances prompted their mamma to be constantly on the *qui vive*.

In this labour of love, up to the period of her death, which occurred soon after, she was zealously assisted by Lady Grange, their paternal aunt; who, having been accustomed to move in the highest circles, proposed to take charge of them during the season; and, as this proposition was acceded to with gladness, they, under brilliant auspices, made their *début*.

At first they were all heart, all soul, all nature; at which their preceptress was dreadfully annoyed; for, notwithstanding their vivacity and beauty inspired general admiration, they conversed as freely with men of intelligence without rank as they did with men of rank without intelligence. Of course this was highly incorrect. In the view of Lady Grange it was not to be borne: she was perfectly shocked, in fact, and delivered, in consequence, innumerable lectures on prudence in general, and matrimonial diplomacy in particular.

With Caroline these lectures had immense weight: she studied them deeply, and hence became *au fait* to the mysteries involved. But Lucrece was not nearly so apt a pupil: she could not dissemble: in her heart Nature still maintained her ascendancy: despite the rallying of her sister and Lady Grange, she could not appreciate that dazzling hypocrisy which, unhappily, constitutes one of the chief features of fashionable life. She was not, therefore, nearly so attractive as Caroline, who studied to subdue all those beautiful feelings which render the female character so charming, and who became, what her preceptress had laboured to make her, namely, a woman of the world.

With all the arts, however, for which a woman of the world is distinguished, Caroline failed to make "a good match." She had had, indeed, suitors; but they were not of the right caste. The hand of Lucrece had also been solicited; but the solicitors had received no encouragement from the prudent Lady Grange, although Charles, the only son of her late physician, and nephew of Sir Arthur Cleveland—a wealthy old knight, and one of Greville's most intimate friends—was among them. And thus were the girls, for four seasons, in the labyrinth of artificial love, without a chance of making a matrimonial exit.

Of course, this was very distressing; and when, at the end of the fifth season, they, as usual, returned to Greville Hall, Caroline began to look at the matter very seriously indeed. She felt, and very naturally, that it never would do to go on much longer so; and, as Sir Arthur and Charles—of whom the old Knight was proud, and who, having studied his father's profession, was about to commence practice—had agreed to pass ten days or a fortnight with Greville, she, after mature deliberation, resolved to do something.

Having conceived and arranged all her plans she accordingly, on the eve

of Sir Arthur's arrival, named the subject to Lucrece, whom she had theretofore studiously kept in the dark.

"Lucrece," she observed thoughtfully, "Lucrece, I have something to communicate, something of importance—at all events something which may perhaps surprise you."

"What is it?" enquired Lucrece.

"In a word, dear, I've made up my mind to be married!"

"Indeed," said Lucrece, smiling archly, "to whom? I had begun to despair."

"Despair!" echoed Caroline, "Ridiculous! Why should we despair? We are both still young, and, while I admit that you are handsome, I shall claim the same admission for myself. It is true, too true, that we have been hitherto unsuccessful. This has not been our fault. We have endeavoured with all our souls, my love, to win those prizes which without our souls have been secured by others. How is this? Of what are we destitute? Of spirit, beauty, wit, sincerity, or affection? No, Lucrece, but of that incomparable virtue before which every other sinks as if it were valueless—yes, of that virtue, for a virtue it is deemed, whose powerful lustre so dazzles every sense and attracts admiration so strongly, that with it folly, vice, and deformity pass unperceived, or, if perceived, unheeded; while without it, mind, sweetness, beauty, virtue, all combined, are absolutely looked upon as nought, of that, dear Lucrece, of that paramount attraction we are destitute, and to that, and that alone, must we ascribe the loss of all we strove to gain. Yet why should we despair?"

"Why should we not, dear, seeing that it is by the very consciousness of this that despair is created?"

"Despair, Lucrece, although the offspring of folly, can seldom if ever be won, and if it could be, easily, why should we court it? What would be the value of a conquest there? But we have not lost all; we have, in fact, gained that experience which will teach us to win fortune yet."

"I confess," said Lucrece, "that I cannot see the game."

"The game," returned Caroline earnestly, "the game which we must henceforward play is that which all the world are playing, women as well as men, for even we have proved that fortune-hunting is not an exclusively masculine sport. We must no longer insist upon a perfect reciprocity of affection, for men do not love as they were wont, if, indeed, they ever did love as we are told they loved, and as we have found that all around us are calculating we must be calculating too. We have practised the art of pleasing unprofitably so long, that that which was in itself pleasurable has become a perfect toil. We broke through Nature's rules at first: our aim was to be naturally artificial; as that has in our case so signally failed, why let us try the effect of being artificially natural."

"I do not exactly understand you."

"Let me explain then: Sir Arthur and Charles, as you are aware, will be with us a fortnight or ten days at least. Do you not think, dear, that something may be done in ten days? Charles and I, you know, are on amiable terms; I believe him to be sincerely attached to me, although I must confess that I am not much enamoured of him."

"Well, dear?"

"Well, if you wish me to come to the point at once, I have but to say that I have resolutely made up my mind to have him.—Why do you smile?"

"Simply in admiration of your fancied security."

"Fancied security! I shall not, I apprehend, have much trouble to win him! I feel that I can, and I will secure him."

"But if even he were inclined to be, as you say, secured, you could surely never be happy with one whom you have a thousand times told me you despise?"

"That remains to be proved, my dear. He is not, you know, absolutely horrible: Indeed some say that he possesses many admirable qualities, and they may be correct: I am sure that I have no disposition now to set up my judgment in opposition to their's: nay, I myself admire him for one thing, which is, that he has the prospect of being extremely rich, for he must eventually have the greater portion of Sir Arthur's property. But I confess that I hate him for his intolerable coldness; he is so precise, so diffident, so fearful of committing himself, as if immortality were attached to every syllable he uttered; he has no life, no soul, he cannot speak until he has mentally rehearsed his speech and dwelt on its importance and probable effect; he cannot on any occasion converse, unless indeed the conversation be profound."

"That Charles has peculiarities none can dispute," observed Lucrece; "and yet I know of no one so generally admired."

"It is hence," rejoined Caroline "that I am able to tolerate the creature!"

"But how do you imagine he is to be won? That I apprehend to be the chief consideration."

"He is not, dear, to be won by the usual means. I must assume his own character; be retiring, yet eloquent; apparently apathetic, yet intense. I must dwell not on his countenance only, but on his words; I must affect to feel their infinite importance, and repudiate every species of ridicule, of course."

"That character you never can sustain, dear," observed Lucrece emphatically. "Pray, do not attempt it."

"Oh, I am resolved, my love! firmly resolved. You will see how completely my design will be accomplished. I must, of course, be all that is interesting and amiable; dressing as plainly as may become the native purity of a perfectly unsophisticated creature, and glancing as timidly and looking altogether as uncomfortable as if I had been taught to regard man as a monster to be dreaded. I perceive that you do not admire this project, that you have, in fact, no faith in its success; but when I have fully explained to you the minutiae of my scheme, I have not the slightest doubt of being able to make a convert even of you. And think, my love, when I have thus made my fortune what splendid opportunities I shall have of making yours! But I must prepare: no time is to be lost: you shall assist in the completion of my arrangements, and then I'll convince you that failure is impossible."

The happiness of Lucrece was more deeply involved in this experiment than Caroline imagined. Lucrece loved Charles, dearly, passionately loved him; but she never revealed the secret, conceiving, as she did, that Caroline was as dearly loved by him. The task of listening to her sister's explanations touching the details of her scheme was therefore fraught with unmitigated agony. She did, however, listen with all the patience at her command; albeit she felt that, whether the project succeeded or failed, the result would be death to her own dearest hopes.



SCENE FROM CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER II.

THE DISCOVERY.



have them, would be perfectly incredible, were it not known that a woman is by far the most interesting anomaly in nature.

Had Lucrece, for example, treated Caroline's scheme as a jest—had she caused her to feel that the conquest of Charles would not require any very extraordinary tact, or that any one of common intelligence might win him—it is extremely rational to suppose that her design would have been relin-

quished; but as she laboured to inspire her with the belief that she could not sustain that character which she herself conceived to be essential to success, she resolved to succeed, and became, for the satisfaction of her own pride, so anxious to appreciate those mild, yet manly qualities, which others admired, and for which he was distinguished, that before he arrived she almost fancied that she loved him.

On his arrival, therefore, she proceeded to develop her well-studied character. And it was a most artistical performance. It was all art. There was no nature in it; yet it failed not—so seldom indeed do we care to look below the surface of that which delights us—to prompt the belief in Charles that he had previously mistaken her character. He was amazed! She looked so unassuming, so interesting, so amiable, and spoke with so much diffidence, judgment, and discretion, that really she was in his view a very different person indeed to that which he had theretofore imagined her to be; and hence, knowing the influence she possessed over the family, and conceiving that she would assist him materially in the promotion of his suit with Lucrece, he paid her every possible attention.

This apparent success was to Caroline a source of delight. She was in raptures! But the mind of poor Lucrece was on the rack: she had witnessed in silence what she conceived to be his affection for her sister, and was tortured by the conviction that no doubt could be entertained of the result.

"Well!" exclaimed Caroline, having retired with Lucrece—and while she spoke her eyes sparkled with joy—"what think you now? Pretty well for the first evening, dear, considering!"

Lucrece was silent.

"Why what on earth is the matter?"

"I am not well, Caroline; indeed, I am not well."

"I am sorry that you are not in good spirits, dear; but tell me, do you really believe, now, that I shall fail?"

"No," replied Lucrece, with a sigh; "I do not."

"Lucrece! I will have him! I feel that were he an emperor I should not fa-

now. Did you perceive how excessively anxious he was to conciliate me, dear; and how ridiculously he blushed when I addressed him? And occasionally he really looks a very charming fellow! What is your private opinion of his personal appearance?"

"Do not ask me, Caroline," replied Lucrece, with energy; "I hate him!" "Hate him! Why, Lucrece, I have always supposed him to be one of your most special favourites! I am sure that there is nothing objectionable in his appearance. But what has he done to forfeit your good opinion?"

"Caroline, pray do not pursue this subject."

"Well, if it be painful to you, dear, I will not; but I am quite sure that nothing can be said against his personal appearance!"

There are times when we wish to conceal even from ourselves the existence of feelings which we cherish, notwithstanding we know that they ought to be repudiated, and which—so imperfect is our nature—acquire additional strength from the conviction that they are utterly unworthy of being fostered. Such feelings Lucrece was on this occasion conscious of possessing; and although they may be said to have been, under the circumstances, venial, she reproached herself bitterly for allowing them to be entertained, and would gladly, if she could, have destroyed them.

"And yet," she argued with herself, when alone, "what power have I to banish those thoughts which exist independently of the will? It is unkind—I feel, I know it to be unkind; but what is it which prompts me to pray for her failure? She is my sister, my own dear sister; and yet, although quite aware that if she should not succeed not only will she feel humiliated, but Charles will be disgusted with us all, I cannot but hope that she may fail. For I love him: he ought to know that I love him—yet how can I expect him to know that which I have at all times studiously endeavoured to conceal? It is painful, very painful, to see him thus snared by one who really does not love him. Still she is my sister, and I must, therefore, be silent, although that dear hope yet remains, and will not be, by even a sister's love, banished."

Lucrece, of course, passed a most miserable night, while the bright imagination of Caroline revelled in golden dreams.

In the morning Charles, having resolved to embrace the very earliest opportunity of soliciting the assistance of Caroline, renewed his attentions; and as he could not fail to perceive that they were appreciated highly, he drew her arm in his, after breakfast, and led her across the lawn. Of course she inferred from this that he was about to propose, and began to congratulate herself on the signal success of her design, and to think him a very agreeable person indeed; but she very correctly fixed her eyes upon the grass, and, with a slight convulsive movement of her arm, which was admirably intended to convey to him the idea of a tremor, waited with highly becoming patience for him to begin.

"I do not know," he observed, after a lengthened pause, "when the hours appeared to me to pass so delightfully as they did last evening."

"Believe me," returned Caroline, fervently, "I am overjoyed to hear it. I feared that you would find our dull common-place domestic circle too cold, too monotonous."

"Indeed I never experienced so much happiness—"

"Now you are about to flatter!"

"Upon my honour I am not. But I never really knew you till now! I feel ashamed to confess it, but—"

"I know what you are about to say," interrupted Caroline, playfully. "You have always imagined me to be a very naughty creature."

"No, no! But I have been so excessively dull that I never formed till now a just estimate of your character."

"You are aware," rejoined Caroline, "that in society a woman has an extremely difficult part to perform. She is ever apprehensive of her conduct being misconstrued. If she endeavour to be at all times agreeable, she has the prospect of being deemed a coquet; and if she studies to avoid that, she immediately becomes chargeable with affected prudery. In striving to avert the latter charge, it appears, I incurred the former."

"It was unjust: I feel it to be so now; and having confessed my error, you must forgive me. But Caroline," he added, and as he did so her heart in reality fluttered. "I am anxious, Caroline, to speak to you on a subject of some considerable importance."

"Now for it," thought Caroline; but she would not have broken the pause which ensued for the world.

"The subject," continued Charles, with appropriate deliberation, "is indeed a very interesting one: it is—in fact—the subject of marriage. You are aware that I am about to commence practice—"

"Charles!" shouted Frederick at this interesting moment.

"It is Fred," said Caroline, scarcely knowing how to sustain the mild amiable character she had assumed. "But you will not go out with him this morning? Pray do not allow him to prevail upon you: promise that you will not."

"I will not," returned Charles.

"How tiresome," said Caroline, in the most perfect confidence to herself, as her brother approached them. "Just as he was coming to the very point!"

"Charles," said Frederick, "Sir Arthur is anxious to see you. He has just received a letter, which I fear will induce him to leave us to-day."

"I hope not," said Charles. "Do you know at all whom the letter comes from?"

"I do not; but go, he's impatient to see you. Leave Caroline with me.—Caroline," he added, when Charles, who obeyed the summons instantly, had left them. "It strikes me that you are not acting wisely. What have you been doing?"

"Have you any desire to be impertinent, sir? What do you imagine I have been doing?"

"Giving encouragement to the addresses of Charles."

"And pray do you see anything very monstrous in that?"

"Do not be simple. Listen to me. You have no fortune."

"Well, sir! I know that I have no fortune. What of that?"

"That you ought not to think for a moment of marrying a man—whom I know that you do not love—without one. Charles has not a shilling."

"But Sir Arthur has; and of course the greater portion of his property will eventually revert to him!"

"How is it possible for you to know that?"

"Whom besides has he to leave it to?"

"Harriet, his niece, who is now in India."

"But she is provided for amply. He surely would not leave it to her!"

"Possibly not; but even in that event it does not by any means follow that he will leave it to Charles."

"To whom else can he leave it?"

"To his wife."

"His wife!" echoed Caroline, laughing very merrily, for she held the idea to be excessively amusing. "Gracious, Fred! His wife! Pray do not talk like a child."

"You are possibly sure," rejoined Frederick—"quite sure that he never will marry."

"Absurd! What at his age? Why he is upwards of sixty!"

"Well, I know of no law to prevent a man marrying at sixty!"

"No law; but is it likely?"

"Old bachelors occasionally inspire strange fancies, you will remember; and innumerable precedents for such an act can be found."

"But surely he would never for a moment think of marrying?"

"Caroline, I know not a more likely man of his age: therefore be cautious."

"But—did you ever hear him, Fred, intimate anything of the kind?"

"Not directly; but at table words are sometimes uttered, from which certain rational inferences may be drawn."

"Very true; but you perfectly astonish me. Really I should have supposed him to be the last man in the world to entertain the thought of marriage."

"Well, be upon your guard; and recollect, if you have Charles, you will have a man who is not only now without a shilling, but without the actual certainty of ever being possessed of one. But come, let us go in."

"Frederick," said Caroline after a pause, during which she appeared to be thinking profoundly—"Frederick, if Sir Arthur should marry—the idea, of course, is ridiculous—but if he should, would his property be left to his wife?"

"In all probability."

"The whole of it?"

"Charles would doubtless have a simple legacy—perhaps a pitiful annuity; but depend upon it, Caroline, nothing more."

"Sir Arthur is rich, very rich, is he not?"

"I should say that he must be: he has always been an exceedingly provident man; while his style, although good, has never been expensive."

"What, now, should you imagine his income to be?"

"Why, I can't exactly say; but certainly not less than ten thousand a year."

"Ten thousand," said Caroline, thoughtfully.

"What are you thinking of?"

"Nothing—nothing—oh! nothing."

At this moment Sir Arthur appeared upon the lawn, and Caroline flew to him in an instant; and, while pressing his hand with affectionate warmth, gazed at him in silence, but with an expression of tenderness mingled with respect.

"Caroline, my girl," said he, "I have come to take leave of you: circumstances have occurred which render my presence in town indispensable."

"But, Sir Arthur, dear Sir Arthur, you will not leave us yet?"

"Must, my dear, must. I have sent for a chaise, which I expect every moment."

"Cannot Charles, cannot Fred, cannot any one go for you?"

"Cary, you are a dear good girl," said Sir Arthur, as he kissed her, "but I must go myself."

"Oh do not say so: you will not leave us yet? It will, indeed, be unkind if you do."

"My dear girl—"

"Can you not write? Will not that do as well? Will it not be cruel to leave me—leave us," she added, with a show of confusion, which really appeared to be excessively natural.

Sir Arthur looked at her intently, but he could not make it out; nor could he pretend even to guess what it meant. He thought it odd—very odd: he experienced, moreover, some extremely droll feelings, which appeared to give an impetus to the action of his heart, and to make his veins tingle in a very peculiar manner; but what the meaning of it was, what had induced it, or what it denoted, he was utterly unable to conjecture.

"The chaise is at the gate!" shouted Charles; and Sir Arthur, the spell which bound him being broken, led Caroline tenderly in.

"Well," said Greville, "it appears we must lose you? I am very sorry—very."

"So am I," returned Sir Arthur. "I would not leave the charming society I find here, depend upon it, Greville, if I were not compelled."

"Well, but we shall see you again in a day or two?"

"No, I'm afraid I must not hope for that. You may keep Charles a week, if you like; but don't let him stop longer. Good-bye, God bless you. Adieu, Lucrece; make haste and get married, you little rogue, do. Caroline, my good girl," he added, and as he approached her she appeared to be lost in a reverie; "Caroline! come, my dear girl, good-bye, good-bye; if Charles should not behave himself well, let me know. God bless you."

"Farewell!" sighed Caroline, faintly; and, while pressing his hand, a tear sparkled in her eye which she appeared to be anxious to conceal.

Again Sir Arthur looked with an expression of amazement, and again he had some of the drollest sensations that were ever experienced by man; but, having gazed until his faculties became so chaotic that he scarcely knew either what to say or how to act, he turned from her abruptly, and hastened from the room, followed by Greville, Fred, and Charles.

"Caroline, dear, what on earth is the matter?" exclaimed Lucrece, when Sir Arthur had left. "What is it, dear? speak."

But Caroline was silent.

"What has happened?" continued Lucrece, throwing her arms round her neck with affectionate solicitude. "Tell me, dear Caroline; pray, pray speak to me."

Caroline sank upon the sofa and wept.

"Papa!" cried Lucrece, as Greville returned with Charles.

"What's the matter? what's the matter?" cried Greville, perceiving Caroline in tears; "what has happened to the child? What is it, my girl? Lucrece, what, what has occurred?"

"Indeed, papa," replied Lucrece—"indeed I cannot tell."

"It must be something. Compose yourself, my dear; you will soon feel better; compose yourself—there."

"Pray, let me retire," said Caroline, faintly.

"Aye, do so," said Greville. "Lucrece, go with her—there, there, you'll very soon recover."

Lucrece received her from Greville's arms, and affectionately led her from the room, while Charles stood in a state of amazement.

"How very extraordinary!" he exclaimed, when they had left.

"What can be the meaning of it?"

Charles shook his head as he replied—"It's all a mystery to me."

"Well, well," said Greville, "she'll very soon come round; there's no understanding these women at all; they are all right one moment, and all wrong the next. But to business? you have only a week to stop, Charles, and a week is a very short time: an amazing short time is a week. However, we must manage to make the most of it. Now, let me see; tomorrow—ah, tomorrow—why, tomorrow, we shall probably bring down some birds."

"Far, very far from it."

"Well, well, we shall see: we may have some capital sport."

"That is to say," said Charles, smiling, "in the event of good sport having been preordained. Your favourite, Shakspeare, you recollect, says that 'there's a special Providence even in the fall of a sparrow!'"

"That's correct, very correct; he knew every thing, that fellow did!"

"But I know a man who can bring down twenty of them out of twenty-four, from five traps, at twenty yards, and that whenever he pleases."

"It's very clear to me that he might do so: it is also very clear that he might bring down the whole twenty-four, and that twenty-four times a day, for twenty-four years; but it is at the same time equally clear that, if it hadn't been predestined to be done, he couldn't have done it. But," he added, rushing to the window, "what is that? Why, Sir Arthur has returned!" and he and Charles instantly went out to meet him. "What's the matter?" he inquired, on reaching the gate—"Anything happened?—any accident?—forgotten anything?"

"Nothing," replied Sir Arthur; "I'm not going—changed my mind—changed my mind."

"I'm glad to hear it—very glad to hear it. Why, you couldn't have got far?"

"No, not far—not far; to the second lane only; not farther than that."

"Well, indeed I'm very happy to see you back, and the girls will be delighted!"

"Bless them!" returned Sir Arthur. "Charles," he added, having entered the parlour while Greville was giving instructions to the servants—"Now, Sir, I want to ask you a question—a serious question—a question which I expect you will answer with your customary candour—Did you, as I left just now, notice anything peculiar—anything extraordinary—anything strange?"

"I noticed something rather extraordinary when you were gone," replied Charles.

"Ah—yes; well?—what?"

"Why, on returning to the room, I found Caroline in tears."

"I was right!"—thought Sir Arthur—"I was right!—It is as I suspected. What said she, Charles?"—he inquired—"What said she?"

"Nothing."

"How very mysterious!"—observed Sir Arthur, chuckling—"How very mysterious."

"Do you know the cause?" enquired Charles.

"The cause! How is it possible for me to know the cause? Not a word?—Did she not say a word?"

"She merely expressed a wish to retire."

"Poor little girl! How very strange, is it not? What can it all mean?—Tell Greville I want him.—How fortunate!" he added, when Charles had left the room. "What an exceedingly fortunate discovery! I'm all on fire! How delightful are these soft sensations, these emotions, these feelings—feelings which I never experienced before. To be loved at fifty-nine! and that by an accomplished, beautiful, fascinating, splendid young creature! Domestic felicity, happiness, bliss—nay, all the joys of life are before me. But fifty-nine!—Well! what's fifty-nine? A man full of blood and muscle—pooh! what's fifty-nine? My constitution's youthful—juvenile—an iron constitution. Here's a calf—here's an arm, firm as a rock, with lungs as sound as they were when I was born. It is not the number of years a man has lived: the constitution's the thing: that's the point: the constitution. And the appearance," he added, approaching the glass, "the appearance, the appearance.—My sweetest girl," he exclaimed, as Caroline entered with Greville and Lucrece.

"How extraordinary," thought Greville, as Sir Arthur embraced her; "What is it all about?"

"I have altered my plan, you see, Lucrece," said Sir Arthur; "I have

returned, you perceive, somewhat sooner than you anticipated. My good girl," he added, addressing Caroline, "You are better?"

"Yes, much, much better."

"Greville, Cary and I have a little private business to arrange: you will probably allow us to settle it at once."

"Oh! certainly—oh! by all means," returned Greville, who, with an aspect of wonder, looked at Lucrece and then led her from the room.

"My charming little girl!" exclaimed Sir Arthur; "My dearest child! am your friend: I feel that you know I am your friend. But you must not look sad. I cannot bear to see you sad. Cheer up, my pretty one: smile, my sweetest, smile. You never looked so beautiful as now. Caroline," he added, leading her to a couch and sitting beside her, "I have placed you in my heart. Teach it then that which from your own sweet lips it throbs to learn. You have a secret—nay, by that unconscious blush I'm answered Dearest Caroline, confide in me. What am I to understand? When I left but now those soft eyes swam in liquid love—pardon me, tenderness, perhaps, I should have said—while the sigh which bore farewell derived its burden from a heart so full that 'farewell' seemed half stifled ere expressed. Haste then subdued the emotions which that sad sigh inspired: I left, but, on reflection, they rose again to prompt the sweet conviction that your happiness was secretly allied to one whose soul would be devoted to secure its constant reign. I instantly returned and, Cary, what did I hear?"

"Forgive me!"

"Forgive you! what? My Caroline, these feelings are too warm for common friendship—far too warm for mere respect. Come, if you hope to be forgiven tell me what they spring from. Well, well, do not avert those lovely eyes, and I'll not require so much. But, may I—dare I—guess the source? Is it love? It is! it is! I know it is, and the knowledge teems with ecstasy."

"Oh, pardon me," said Caroline.

"Pardon you? Never! Why, pretty one, I might have known it—fool that I have been not to see it before. But now let every care and every thought give place to love—immortal love. My life's enchantress! Caroline, I said I was your friend. May I not hope to be shortly something more than a friend? Do you reject me? Come to my heart! It is your own, your own! Joy blushes to acknowledge that it never entered there before. But come, we must be merry, merry, my sweet, merry! Your secret's mine—mine's yours: there is no secret between us. And now run away: be in the highest possible spirits, and I'll instantly go and break the ice to papa. Caroline," he added, embracing her with fondness, and gazing upon her with an expression of rapture, "I never tasted happiness till now."

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shall be degraded and (condignly) punished: and further, that their property shall be confiscated, and its amount paid over to the officers of the British Government, to be applied to the relief and support of the families of the innocent men who have been put to death on false and foul accusation. Without this just atonement her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary is not prepared to say that the event which has occurred, and which it becomes the Plenipotentiary's unwilling duty to report to her Majesty's Government, will not be the cause of a further serious misunderstanding, or that it may not even lead to a renewal of hostilities between the two empires, which would be greatly to be deplored, as involving this country and its people in fresh misery and evil, for the crimes of a few shameless and unworthy miscreants in power, who have from base motives imposed on their own Sovereign. Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary, however, trusts that the Emperor will, in his wisdom, see the justice as well as policy of making the retribution which is herein pointed out; which is due both to England and China, and which will avert further calamity.

That all persons may know the real state of the case, this proclamation is published in the English and Chinese languages for general information. God save the Queen!

HENRY POTTINGER, her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.
Dated on board the steam-frigate Queen, at Amoy, on the 23rd day of November, 1842, corresponding with the Chinese date 21st of the 10th month, in the 22nd year of Taoukwang.

PROCLAMATION.

TO HER BRITANNIC MAJESTY'S SUBJECTS.

Sir H. Pottinger, Bart., her Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China, purposely refrained from making any allusion in his proclamation of the 23rd inst. to the European portion of the crews of the ship Nerubudda and brig Ann.

The Plenipotentiary imagines that it must be already generally known that when the Nerubudda got into danger the natives of India on board of that ship were abandoned by the master and mates of her, and also by an officer and small detachment of her Majesty's regiments, who were proceeding in her to join the expedition. It now appears that the natives remained by the ship for five days after they were thus abandoned; that they then landed on rafts under the guidance of the head and second serang; that in thus landing some of the men (both camp-followers and Lascars, or seamen) were drowned or killed by the Chinese who came down to plunder them; that all who landed were made prisoners the moment they got on shore; and confined in heavy irons, under circumstances of great cruelty, in small parties and in separate prisons, for about eleven months, at the expiration of which period they (with the exception of the head and second serang) were carried in sedan chairs to a plain a short distance from the capital of the island of Formosa, and there beheaded in cold blood, in the presence of the Chinese local authorities.

It further appears that there were altogether 240 natives of India (170 camp-followers and 70 seamen) left in the Nerubudda when her master and mates deserted that ship, out of whom only the head and second serang have escaped with their lives; but it is not possible to determine how many were drowned, killed by plunderers, died natural deaths, perished from ill-treatment or starvation, or were beheaded by the Chinese authorities.

With regard to the brig Ann, it has been ascertained that she had 57 souls on board when she was cast away, of whom 14 were natives of Europe or America, two or three Portuguese and Malays, five Chinese, and the remainder natives of India. The vessel was driven high and dry (at low water) on shore, about midnight, and the whole of the 57 individuals quitted her at daybreak next morning, and took possession of a Chinese junk which was lying in a creek or river near the spot, with the object of putting to sea in the junk, but the violence of the gale prevented them even making the attempt, and they surrendered, without even firing a musket at the host of armed Chinese who had been assembled round them, about three o'clock in the afternoon of the same day. They were instantly stripped, and marched some distance without a particle of covering, exposed to a cutting north-east wind. Two men died from cold, and several others dropped from the same cause and fatigue, and were carried on in baskets to the capital (about 90 miles from the spot where the brig was wrecked), where they were separated into small parties and put into distinct prisons in irons. Subsequent to this the parties had little communication with each other, but it is known they were all subjected to the most barbarous treatment, and were scarcely allowed sufficient food to sustain life. In this manner about seven dreary months passed away, when it was announced to the eleven survivors, including the two belonging to the Nerubudda (six natives of Europe and America, three natives of India, and two Chinamen, which latter individuals had been pardoned on condition of entering the service of the government of Formosa), that peace had been made; and they likewise then ascertained that all the rest of their fellow-sufferers in captivity and wretchedness had been put to death, on or about the 18th of August last, on the grounds stated in the Plenipotentiary's other proclamation.

Among the sufferers is Mr. Gully, a British merchant, who was returning to Macao from the northward, as a passenger by the Ann. It is not possible to account for the lives of the six Europeans and Americans, and three natives of India being spared; but it is surmised that they were considered to be principal men of their classes, and were intended to have been sent to Peking, to be there executed.

This proclamation is now published to satisfy the great anxiety and interest which has been universally felt on the subject of it. It is superfluous for her Majesty's Plenipotentiary to record the deep and sincere regret and sorrow with which he discharges so painful a duty. God save the Queen!

HENRY POTTINGER, her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

Dated on board the steam-frigate Queen, at Amoy, on the 26th Nov., 1842.

PROCLAMATION TO THE CHINESE.

Sir Henry Pottinger, Bart., her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary in China, announced, in his proclamation under date the 23rd instant, that a number of her Britannic Majesty's subjects had been cruelly and causelessly put to death by the local officers in the island of Formosa.

The Plenipotentiary has now further to announce the following clear details, which he has obtained from a few of the shipwrecked men who have been sent over to Amoy, to be released agreeably to the treaty.

On board the ship Nerubudda, which was wrecked in September, 1841, there were, altogether, 274 sailors: of these, 29 were Europeans; 2, Manila men; and 243, natives of India.

All the Europeans, accompanied by two Manila men and three natives of India, left the ship in the boats as soon as she struck on the rocks; and thus, exactly 240 natives of India were left behind. These men remained by the ship, which had drifted over the reef, and was lying in smooth water in Kilung-bay for five days, and then landed on rafts, without arms or weapons of any description. In landing, some men were drowned in the surf, others were killed by plunderers who came down to strip them as they reached the shore, and the rest were seized and imprisoned in separate small parties, where they were left in heavy irons, with hardly any clothing, and a very small allowance of food, from which privations many died after great suffering. Of the whole 240 who left the ship on the rafts, only two men have been sent over to Amoy.

On board the brig Ann, which was wrecked on her passage from Chusan to Macao in the month of March, there were, altogether, 57 souls. Of these, 14 were natives of Europe or America; 5, Chinamen; 4, Portuguese or Malays; and 34, natives of India. The brig was driven by the violence of the wind and sea so high on shore, that when the tide ebbed she was left dry, and the 57 men quitted her, and got on board a Chinese junk, with the hope of being enabled to put to sea in her; but this could not be effected, and they surrendered without having fired even one musket, or made the smallest resistance to the Chinese troops that had come down to the spot.

Like the unfortunate men in the Nerubudda, those who were in the Ann were stripped stark naked, and dragged in that state to the capital of Formosa, when they were separated and confined in small parties which had little communication with each other, but were all treated with extreme barbarity, and almost starved.

Out of the 57 souls who were cast away in the Ann, eight have just arrived at Amoy. Of these, six are natives of India, and one Chinaman. A second Chinaman is alive, and is said to have staid at Formosa of his own choice.

It thus appears from the preceding details that 237 persons belonging to the Nerubudda, and 46 belonging to the Ann, have either been put to death by the officers of the Chinese government at Formosa, or have perished through ill-treatment and starvation.

These atrocious and appalling facts are not to be refuted or questioned, and, that all may judge of them and contrast the conduct of the officers of the British Government (who set all their prisoners free), this proclamation is made in Chinese. Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary trusts, however, that the Emperor will yet make the only atonement that remains, and thereby avert further evils. God save the Queen!

HENRY POTTINGER, her Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

RICHARD WOODMAN, Acting Secretary.

Dated on board the steam-frigate Queen, at Amoy, on the 27th day of November, 1842, corresponding with the Chinese date, the 25th day of the 10th month, in the 23rd year of Faoukwang.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

By the Hon. Company's steamer Mennon intelligence has been received from Macao to the 1st of January, and from Canton to the 29th of December. Some sales of cotton had taken place, and for Bombay cotton, prices ruled from 5 to 8 taels per pecul. Tinnivelly, 9 to 9.3 nominally. A vessel from the east coast had arrived on the 1st of January, and the prices of opium are reported to be about the same as those at Macao. The export of teas was proceeding with more activity than previously.

TEA.—To England, as yet, of the new teas, not more than 150 chops have been shipped, although it is not likely the reduction of duties will take place for some months; yet many parcels bought are lying in the houses waiting for shipment. Since the first transactions which opened the market very little has been done, and prices are declining; and although confident expectations are entertained by many (owing to the very large crops) that consols will go down to 15 taels, yet shipments are now making to the United States, and many ships despatched.

The accounts from the north afford very encouraging prospects for British manufactures. The Singapore market has been cleared of cotton goods for the Chinese buyers, who have sent a vessel direct from Singapore to Chusan. If the treaty and tariff turn out as expected, a vast development of our commercial relations with China cannot but result. We would, however, wish to see matters carried on with all proper caution upon the first of any apparently great improvement in trade under the new régime, as sudden reactions of this nature are seldom to be trusted to beyond the moment, and, in the excitement caused by the sudden impetus to commerce, parties ought to be exceedingly careful not to allow themselves to be hurried into what may eventually prove imprudent speculations.

THE RIOT AT CANTON.

CANTON, Dec. 8, 2 o'clock P.M.—After a night of much anxiety and excitement, I send you a line to say that we are all safe, and the danger apparently over for the present.

Before this reaches you, you will have heard that a row commenced at 9 or 10 o'clock yesterday morning between some Lascars and Chinese, which went on increasing through the day, until at night it reached a fearful crisis. We early sent notice to Howqua, but his report, if he made any, was not heeded. The mob increased in numbers and audacity every hour, and by 2 or 3 o'clock we could see by the plunder carried by, that Mr. Murrow's factory had been forced. The English ladies had already taken refuge at Mingqua's. This scene of plunder and violence went on through the afternoon, a feeble party of the city police, which came out to restore order, being beaten off the field.

Early in the evening the anti-English feeling began to show itself in the setting fire to the British flag-staff, and the concentration of the mob on the Company's factory. Matters getting thus serious, old Mingqua politely sending a chair, the American ladies were taken to his factory, whence he kindly promised they should go to his family house in case of necessity. Soon after they had been comfortably placed there the smoke appeared issuing from the interior of the British hong, and it became evident that the incendiary mob had fired that factory. We were now attended to Mingqua's terrace, whence we had a full view of the sad but splendid conflagration. The skylight of Mr. Murrow's house and the chapel belfry shone beautifully for a while till they sank in the flames. The verandah still stood firm, but suddenly volumes of smoke poured from every crevice, and soon after the whole roof and architrave were burning furiously. The square all the while was crowded by Chinese, who had early thrown down the Company's wall and forced sundry passages through the paling of the square. Alarms were from time to time communicated to this immense mass, and they at one moment fled in all directions, and then swayed back again to their former position. Furious cries and shouts were every instant mingled with the crackling of the fire and the crash of the falling ruins. The fire extended slowly back into No. 2, but happily the night was nearly calm, and the slight breeze which the conflagration made veered a little to the eastward; this and the strong west walls of the British hong saved the factories on our side of Santowtun (Hog-lane), but insured the destruction of those eastward. It was evident that the Dutch and Creek hongs must go, and our concern for the inmates of the former was increased by the report of fire-arms from that quarter which several times reached us. The fire-engines sent to check the flames were driven off, the mob declaring no one should interfere to save the British hong, and when that was down they themselves would help to save the others. This with the eastern factories was impossible; and Mr. Heard and party, after defending their entrance against the thieves for some hours, were forced by the fire to escape by the back passage about eleven o'clock. Happily they effected this in safety, and soon after the flames running along the verandah consumed it, and now, of these fine porches, nothing remains standing but the lower arches and some broken pillars. Of course the Creek hong shared the same fate. Whilst the fire was still intense there smoke issuing from Mr. Fisher's showed that that also had been doomed to destruction. Some new alarm was felt from this fresh outbreak, but happily the same causes prevented the fire from spreading westward. The assurances of the ringleaders of the mob that they would fire no other factory were now corroborated by the evident exertions going on along the outskirts of the crowd to check the thieving by despoiling the wretches of their plunder. We became less and less apprehensive for the rest of the hongs, and after keeping the terrace till two or three o'clock in the morning, lay down on mat couches and got a few snatches of broken sleep. Some of our party (twelve in number) sat up till morning. It was on the whole a fearful night, the fire threatening all of us, and the furious mob in full possession of the square, making the removal of anything impossible to us all, the ladies especially.

Towards dawn there was a lull in the popular violence, and it was determined that the ladies and a large escort should take Mingqua's boat and proceed down to Whampoa, which they accomplished without molestation; the rest of us, after an early breakfast, returned to our factories, which we found quite as we left them; but, again, as the morning advanced, the mob collected, resumed full possession of the square, and renewed their work of plunder. They had now evidently found entrance into some, not empty, treasuries. Ragamuffins were appearing in quick succession laden with dollars. This ill-gotten booty was, however, seldom left in their quiet possession, every suspected fellow was soon surrounded, seized, and his dollars scattered in the scuffle, to be scrambled for by the bystanders; for hours the square was covered by knotted groups of this kind, struggling desperately for a share in the plunder. By-and-by the police and hong coolies mingled in the alarms for the purpose of spoiling and punishing the villains. Thus the morning wore away, and no interference came from the Government. No doubt the governor passed an anxious night, ready to interfere, but dreading the power of the popular party. In the course of the morning he learned the true state of the case; that the factories were not all burned nor the foreigners all murdered, and that the portion of the mob which had the burning of the British hong as its object was satisfied, and that he had only the thieves to contend with; he, therefore, ventured to interfere, and a strong body of soldiers at length appeared at about noon, and cleared the square of the lawless fellows who had been more than 24 hours in possession of it. It was pleasant to sally forth again, and we went down to the seat of the conflict, where five dead bodies of the Chinese, torn and bloody, showed that some at least had not escaped, to run riot again. Numbers of wretches soon came creeping from the burning embers, evidently thieves, yet we saw none apprehended—the officers seemed content to scatter them.

Thus ended this disgraceful affair for the present, for vast crowds are still hanging on the edges of the foreign residences, and new efforts to fire and plunder may be apprehended. We are now putting our moveables on board a chop, and shall go afloat until Sir Henry settles the account with the authorities. An express was sent to him yesterday, and we wait to see whether he will choose to explain away the difficulties of the rowdies, or challenge them to as much fight as they are inclined for. It is clear that either the native or foreign officers must afford protection, or we cannot return to the factories.

The British flag-staff was an object of much interest throughout the evening. It was fired at the base, the flame crept slowly up the staff, which still stood steadfast until the fire reached the cap, there the cross piece detained and increased the flame until the staff burnt through and the topmast slowly toppled down. A loud shout from the mob marked their triumph when it fell.

As to the commencement of the row, the Lascars' fight was merely the exciting occasion; it has been evident to us for some time that a growing discontent was abroad. I hear some have been foolish enough to ascribe the discontent to the arrival of the ladies; it is the working of the popular mind and passions as to the late war—humbled at the north, but not convinced here, nor, perhaps, anywhere. Now, perhaps, the real difficulties of the China question commence.

The leaders of the patriot party lately applied to the Governor for arms; he refused. They requested permission to arm themselves; he evaded this petition; they have now tried fire, and in time may command guns.

On the 12th the British Merchants, resident at Canton, addressed his Excellency Sir Hugh Gough, requesting him to allow the steamer Prosperine to remain in front of the factories, until communication might be made with her Majesty's Plenipotentiary, which was promptly acceded to, and next day the full particulars of the affair were despatched to Sir Henry Pottinger at Hong-kong, requesting him to move the naval and military commanders in chief to place such a force for their defence and protection, at Canton, as might seem expedient. To this Sir Henry Pottinger replied on the 16th, refusing the application and conveying a severe reprimand to the merchants for the manner in which the Lascars were allowed to conduct themselves. He said it was quite clear that the crew of the Fort William and other ships were the originators of the disturbance, and before he would make any demand for repayment of the losses from the local government he must be satisfied that some attempt was made to control the Lascars. He held that not even a boat's crew should be allowed to land without a responsible officer or person with them, and if merchants would not enforce some regularity and order in their ships; they must take the consequences.

After going through the whole of the case and giving a full and clear exposition of his sentiments, the Plenipotentiary concluded his communication as follows:—"I must, at once, finally, most explicitly and candidly acquaint you, that no conceivable circumstances should induce me to place her Majesty's government in so false and undignified a posture, as I should consider it to be placed in, were I to send troops and ships of war to Canton in opposition to the request and wishes of the local government, in order that you might carry on your trade under the protection of such troops and ships of war. Such an arrangement, irrespectively of the conclusive objection to it which I adduce above, would inevitably lead to further ill will, heart-burning, and violence, and its only result must be disappointment; and, in all likelihood, a renewal of hostilities between the governments of England and China—a calamity which I feel certain you will one and all cordially unite with me in earnestly deprecating."

To this the merchants sent a smart rejoinder, denying in rather forcible terms the insinuation thrown out against them by Sir Henry, that they had encouraged the disturbance of the Chinese. The receipt of this document was acknowledged by the Plenipotentiary's secretary from Macao, with a promise that it should be forwarded to the Home Government. It also mentioned that the Viceroy at Canton had, in reply to the letter which was addressed to him, declared his great anxiety, as well as

perfect ability, to protect all foreigners; and had also expressed his readiness to repay such losses as had been incurred during the late riots, after they should have been correctly ascertained and submitted through her Majesty's government.

The merchants pretend to anticipate that the Emperor will, ere long, violate the treaty, but there is no substantial ground for such a supposition. A letter dated the 20th says that Sir Henry Pottinger had applied for his recall, and has expressed his opinion that the powers of the government of Hong-kong should be increased, as considerable difficulties were anticipated in forming commercial regulations, the Chinese being likely to demand a reciprocity of duties. Her Majesty's ships Endymion and Dido, the latter with Sir Hugh Gough and his staff on board, together with the steamers Vixen, Mennon, Ariadne, Pluto, and Queen, in charge of 43 transports, conveying the greater part of the Sepoy force, arrived at Singapore on the 1st of January, on their way to Madras, leaving 27 ships of war and 5 armed steamships still on the Chinese coast.

The following proclamation, dated the 14th of November, on board the steam-frigate Queen, in Chusan harbour, had appeared:—

Her Britannic Majesty's Plenipotentiary and Chief Superintendent of the trade of British subjects in China deems proper, in consequence of applications having lately been made to him, to proclaim, for general information, that no British merchant vessel can be allowed to go to any of the ports (Canton excepted) that are to be opened in accordance with the late treaty, until the tariffs and scale of duties shall be fixed, and consular officers appointed, and of which arrangements due notice will be published. In the meantime the port of Tinghae (Chusan) and that of Koolangsoo (Amoy) are, as heretofore, open to all vessels wishing to visit them. God save the Queen!

When early application was made to Howqua for assistance in defending the factories inhabited by the English, and protection from the mob, on the 7th inst., he is said to have replied that there were only 40 soldiers in the city. Now, attached to the office of governor of the two Kwang provinces are five camps or cantonments—of the van, rear, left, right, and centre—each consisting of 3000 troops; and to the office of lieutenant-governor are three cantonments, each consisting of 2000 men; a detachment of the 5th of the centre cantonment was on the 7th inst. at Shaouking, in the eastern part of the province; the prefect of Canton has also 3000 troops under his command.

INDIA.

From India the news is not important. It principally contains accounts of small expeditions against various native princes, and contradictory rumours of the state of affairs in Scinde. The general impression seemed to be that a movement would be made on Hyderabad.

The intelligence from Scinde reaches to the 25th of Jan. from Kurrachee, and the 17th from Sukkur. At the former place fever was raging to an alarming extent among the troops, two officers and twelve men having died of it in the course of a week; and at the latter place her Majesty's 22nd Regiment had about 200 men in hospital. Among its victims are Lieutenant G. Gravatt, of her Majesty's 28th, aged 25 years; Lieutenant H. Mostyn, of the same regiment, aged 22; Colonel French and Mrs. Colonel Marshall have likewise died of it. Major Outram was about proceeding to England, but having been recalled to resume charge of the negotiations in this quarter, had arrived on the 4th of Jan. His reappearance seems to have had a beneficial effect upon the turbulent Ameers, with whom he was a favourite, and matters are now in a fair way for satisfactory adjustment. A detachment, consisting of 300 men of her Majesty's 22nd Regiment, mounted on camels, with 100 of the Scinde Irregulars, with one gun, had been despatched by Sir C. Napier from the camp at Deek Kote, in search of the son and nephew of the Meer Rostrum, who, with their families, had taken refuge in the desert, at a fort called Islam Kote, lying about 80 miles inwards. On arrival at this place they found it deserted, but a few days afterwards the Meer and his son came into camp. Sir Charles reached the small fort of Emaum Ghur, another stronghold in the desert; but he found on his arrival that the chief had decamped, taking with him several lacs in money and valuables, three days before Sir Charles's arrival. This was a prize which the General was sorry at losing; for, ere he left it he had it in ruins. The news from Scinde has been, during the month, very contradictory. At one time it was stated to have been in a state of complete commotion, and fears entertained that, should any of the troops return, a second edition of the Cabul tragedy would be the consequence, as nothing but fear prevented the whole country rising, whereas, now, everything bears the most peaceful character. However, a report is current, and generally credited, that a move will be made on Hyderabad.

Another revolution, it is said, has taken place at Cabul. Ukhbar Khan had come down upon it and taken it without opposition. The Populzyes, from whom much was expected, were the first to join him. The "faithful" Kuzilbash had likewise turned tail, and Khan Sheren Khan had done him more homage than ever he had shown his former master—Shah Poore. This Prince, who had been left in the Balla Hissar by our force, with six guns for his protection, had fled to Jellalabad, and it was supposed, would push his way to Peshawar. Dost Mahomed was at this time in Lahore, and would no doubt find everything in readiness for his reception on his arrival—unless, perhaps, there be "two bites at the cherry"—betwixt father and son. Newab Zerman Khan is Governor of Jellalabad, Shamsooden of Ghuznee, and Sultan Jan of Candahar.

Our military operations in Bundelcund are beginning to wear a more peaceful aspect, drawing a comparison at least between this and the last few months back; still, however, the petty chiefs in this quarter continue to keep us going. Captain Bowlan, the political agent, had arrived at Colonel Ely's camp with the information that the Rajah of Muddepore, the Delwa Thakoor, and Hera Lal, the Malgozar of Petras would, with 500 followers, attempt to cross the Nerubudda, and thus escape, they being closed in on every side by our troops. A detachment was, therefore, sent out, under Captain McLeod, of the 42nd Native Infantry, for the purpose of watching the Ghauts between those of Belanie and Herapore, with a view to cut off their retreat. It was strongly suspected that Shah Mahomed, who had the command of the Bhossal force in our service, had been all along contriving their escape. The Rajah had since taken possession of the fort of Herapore, driving out the Burkendaur guard, and killing several of them. The news of the seizure of the fort having reached Jubbulpore the following day (December 21st), every disposable sepoy was sent off in the evening. Lieutenant Fulton, of the 3rd Light Infantry, with a party consisting of 200 sepoys and 50 troopers, had been ordered to march from Saugor, in the direction of China, to escort a party of prisoners, among whom is the Rajah of Herapore. They were to have been handed over to the 57th Regiment, then on its way to meet Lieutenant Fulton with his precious cargo, rendered doubly so from the report that a rescue was to be attempted at the Bekharu Pass.

Generals Pollock, Nott, Sale, and McCaskill (the latter in charge of the Somnath gates) had arrived at Ferozepore. They were respectively met at the end of the bridge of boats by the Governor-General, who very warmly shook hands with them. A salute of 19 guns was fired as Sir Robert Sale passed the troops, in honour of himself and the "illustrious garrison." On the morning of the 26th of December there was a grand review, at which about 40,000 of the troops were assembled. In the evening the Governor-General gave a splendid ball, for which, it is said, 25,000 seeds of sweetmeats were ordered. He left Ferozepore, on his route to Delhi, on the 5th of January, and expected to arrive there about the 25th; his escort amounted to 10,000 men. Courts-martial were held at Ferozepore for investigating into the conduct of a number of officers during the continuance of the campaign, among whom were General Sclater, Colonels Palmer, Anderson, Boyd, Troup, Waller, Fisher, &c., all of whom have been honourably acquitted. Captain Burnett, of the 54th, who was lying dangerously ill at this place, has since recovered. The estimated expense of assembling the force at Ferozepore is said to amount to 12 lacs of rupees. The Indian army is to be considerably reduced—10 men per company. Those so reduced are to be held as supernumeraries until absorbed by their respective regiments, unless they may choose to serve in those corps already reduced by the casualties of the campaign, or otherwise within the limits of the new establishment. The Madras troops serving in China or beyond the sea, and the Bombay troops serving in Scinde, are not to be reduced until they return to their respective presidencies. This will make a total reduction of 18,000, and effect a saving of about half a million sterling. Orders have likewise been issued for the disbandment of the Army of Reserve, and all the staff appointments of this and the forces under General Pollock were to cease from the date of the 10th of January, with the exception of the two deputy paymasters and that of the officer in charge of General Nott's treasure-chest; likewise that the officers holding those annulled appointments were to return to their ordinary duties, and those who had formerly been permitted to return to their respective appointments, should their presence not be required at any of the courts-martial. General Nott, having been appointed Resident at the Court of Lucknow, has resigned his command of the Candahar force. A son of the general has been appointed aide-de-camp to the Governor-General.

Mr. Maddock, Mr. Clerk, Mr. Greathhead, and Mr. Strahey having been deputed to return the visit of Dyan Sing, the Maharajah of Lahore, were received by him in full durbar, and the preparations for their reception were said to have been on the most magnificent scale, and were received by about 60,000 men. Among the visitors were Lord Alington, Count D'Orlich, General Churchill (of the Order of the Lion of the Punjab), Captain Somerset, &c. Captain Fraser, of the 11th Cavalry, is the person appointed to carry home the presents from the Maharajah to the Queen; and they are said to be gorgeous, and creditable to the Lahore Court.

A serious mutiny had occurred at Lucknow, among the men of the 1st Light Cavalry Battalion of his Majesty the King of Oude, under the command of Captain Hearsay. It is stated that the mutineers took possession of the regimental magazine, and of the guns which had been furnished them, and were completely on their guard against any surprise, and have sworn that they will not return to their duty until their wishes are complied with.

The affair between Brigadier Wild and Lieutenant-Colonel Mosley, having been referred to the arbitration of Major-General McCaskill, was settled by Mosley making an acknowledgment of his error.



TURKISH SULTAN'S UMBRELLA.

PRESENT FROM ALI EFFENDI, THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR, TO THE SULTAN ABDUL MEDJIB.

We are enabled to give a series of engravings, in our publication of to-day, of the splendid and highly elaborately finished umbrella, with several of its various details, which has just been manufactured by Mr. Taunton, of Norfolk-street, Islington, by the order of his Excellency Ali Effendi, the Turkish Ambassador at the court of St. James's, and intended as a present to the Sultan Abdul Medjib. This truly magnificent specimen of English workmanship, perfectly unique in point of its gorgeous embellishments, and unparalleled with regard to the multitudinous uses to which it may be applied, as well as with reference to its general character and truly regal appearance, has been produced by the inventor, and manufactured at a cost of five hundred guineas; and when it is stated that the entire of the mass of metal of which it is composed (with the exception of the ribs and stretchers, and those form but a very trifling portion of the umbrella) is of pure gold, the sum expended in the manufacture of this superb production need not excite surprise.

Mr. Taunton had the honour of attending at Buckingham Palace, on the morning of Monday last, for the purpose of her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert inspecting this extraordinary specimen of English workmanship before it left this country for Constantinople. The nature of its peculiar and complicated construction, and all the numerous and useful purposes to which it could be made applicable, were minutely described to those illustrious personages, who were graciously pleased to express themselves in very

high terms of approval of the great taste and inventive ingenuity which had been displayed by Mr. Taunton, in perfecting a production so worthy, in every way, of the acceptance of the exalted personage for whom it is intended.

We now proceed to give a general description of the umbrella:—

The first engraving, as will be perceived, represents the umbrella open, which afforded our artist the opportunity of showing the pattern of the rich figured damask silk, which was manufactured expressly for the purpose, in Spitalfields, at a cost of nearly £5 per yard.

The second engraving represents the case open, with the umbrella, and the following articles, the whole of which are pure gold, and are secreted when the umbrella is required for use in the tube of the handle and the ferule:—

1. A powerful microscope. 2. A comb, the star and crescent engraved on the handle. 3. A thermometer, the figures engraved in Turkish characters. 4. A knife, with two blades, ornamented in the same manner as the comb. 5. A pencil-case, the top of which contains the key of the chronometer. 6. The case for the pencil leads, containing two dozen in three divisions. 7. A toothpick.

These seven instruments are elaborately engraved with a design of scroll-work and flowers, to correspond with the embellishments upon the tube of the telescope and the ferule.

The case, which is four feet six inches long, and nine inches in width, covered with morocco, elegantly embossed in gold, contains in the centre the monogram of the Sultan, also in gold. The six ornaments of the star and crescent, in the interior (which is lined with rich green Genoa velvet and white satin), are likewise of pure

gold. The lock, key, and hinges are manufactured of the same precious metal.

We now proceed to describe the following engravings, *a, b, c, d,* and *e*; the letters having also reference to the open umbrella represented above:—

a The top of the engraved handle, which opens with a secret spring, and then displays a gold chronometer, the dial being an inch and a quarter in diameter, and the figures on the dial-plate engraved in Turkish characters.

b The compass and sun-dial, the characters upon the gold plate (in the centre of which is a large brilliant of the first water) being also similarly engraved to those on the dial of the chronometer. The sun-dial has been adjusted to the meridian of Constantinople.

c The carved ivory portion of the handle, representing various military trophies, which contains, in six compartments, the various instruments marked from 1 to 6 in the engraving of the interior of the case.

d A mirror, set in a bordering of chased gold.

e The eye-piece of the adjusting or sliding tube of the telescope, which extends (upon the portions *a, b, c, d,* and *e*, and the ferule being unscrewed) throughout the whole of the remaining length of the highly engraved and ornamented stick, forming a perfect telescope with a 20 miles' range. The diameter of the tube is not quite one inch.

His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, who will proceed to Constantinople in about a fortnight or three weeks, will take this present with him; and, upon passing through Paris, it is intended that it should be exhibited to his Majesty the King of the French.



NEW HALL AND LIBRARY AT LINCOLN'S INN FIELDS.

We are this day enabled to lay before our readers a plan and south-east view of the New Hall and Library already commenced on the West side of Lincoln's Inn-gardens, from the design and under the direction of Philip Hardwick, Esq., R.A. This noble building has relation to the public Courts of Law which were some time ago proposed to be placed in the middle of Lincoln's Inn-fields; it is to be erected from the private funds of the honourable society of Lincoln's Inn, and is to contain a dining-hall and library, the present hall having been found for many years inadequate to the increasing number of benchers and students; and being also used as the Court of Chancery on the judges leaving Westminster, it is occasionally found extremely inconvenient to apply the same room to the two purposes. The dimensions of the new hall will be 120 feet long, 45 feet wide, and 54 feet high. For the style of architecture we refer our readers to the engraving. The external walls will be constructed in red brick and stone, and the room covered by an open timber roof of

the character of those used in the sixteenth century, about the period when the Inn was established for the study of the law.

The new library is as much required as the hall, the present one being wholly inadequate for the valuable and continually increasing collection of books belonging to the society; it is to be of sufficient size to contain 30,000 volumes, being 80 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 48 feet high; it will be placed at the north end of the hall, and will be of a similar character. Between the hall and library will be placed rooms for the meetings of the benchers, a council-room, 32 feet by 24 feet, and a withdrawing-room of the same size. Under the hall are two stories containing all the requisite domestic offices, and other rooms required for the use of the society. A fine terrace-walk will be formed on the east side of the new building, continued to the northern extremity of the garden; which, being at present extremely low and damp, will be raised by the earth excavated for the foundations of the building, to the great improvement both of the appearance

of the garden and of the health and comfort of the members of the Inn. A new carriage-entrance is to be opened from Lincoln's Inn-fields into New-square, which has long been wanted as a more convenient access to the Inn, instead of the present circuitous one from Serle-street. We understand that these improvements have long been in contemplation, and we heartily congratulate the benchers, under whose control the funds and government of the Inn are placed, upon the commencement of a work which will be a great ornament to this part of the metropolis, and which must contribute considerably to the comfort and convenience of the members composing this honourable and learned society.

THE FASHIONS.

Our press of engravings prevents us giving our usual engraving to the Fashions.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, March 12, 1843.

Mon cher Monsieur,—Between our winter toilettes, which are going out, and those which are to succeed them, but little is to be seen worth mentioning in the way of novelty, and that little may truly be said to originate in the absence of all present or dominant fashion. We may, however, look soon to see the resuscitation of fashions after the fete of Longchamps, a solemnity which generally serves to revivify all our old ideas, and to work a reform in the transition. The expectation of this event does away with any intermediate change in our modes, as our fashionable folks are holding back until Longchamps shall have set the seal of approbation upon their inventions. Our leading artists, in anticipation of this event, are busy in the seclusion of their cabinets, but they work in secret. No minister of state, no diplomatist, is more on his guard against committing himself by an indiscretion than is at this moment the fashionable milliner, inspired with a new idea. When these secrets shall transpire, I shall without hesitation reveal certain confidential communications which I have already received upon the subject, and shall enrich your columns with the artistical conceptions of Alexandrine and others, and the graceful and imaginative coiffures of others of our most distinguished artists. At present our only fetes are balls, for as yet our other street costumes are hidden under the folds of the camail or the graceful complications of the cashmere. The costumes adopted at these balls are generally very rich; they are composed of costly materials, or are seen with a profusion of crêpes, of flowers, and of lace. Formerly, when a simple robe of crêpe was mentioned, it conveyed only the idea of a toilette, without any circumstances of importance attached to it. At the present moment the word carries with it a larger signification, and requires some explanation, as a crêpe robe as now made is composed of five or six skirts, and when worn by some of our elegant women, is a very elegant and recherché toilette. As an illustration of this, I may mention that at the last ball given at the English Embassy, Mme. le Duchesse de N. wore one of these tunics in cabbage-green crêpe, on which each skirt was of deeper shade, so that the robe, which appeared to be of pale green at the lowest part, became deep green as it approached the waist, and I assure you that this appeared no less elegant than original. I should also add that she wore most magnificent diamonds both on her corsage and on her arms. This same fashion of crêpe robes, shaded in white, has a really marvellous airiness, and they are highly set off by natural flowers, which agree exceedingly well with their purity and lightness of appearance. Perhaps nothing has been more highly appreciated in this city than the fancy dress balls that have taken place this season; the genius and taste of the Parisiens delight to revel in the scope which these balls afford them, and certainly nothing could have been more superb than the dresses and costumes which have been worn at many of them. This was peculiarly conspicuous at a superb soirée given by le Vicomte d'A., where the luxury and profusion of the diamonds worn positively dazzled the eyes. Here might have been observed a robe of gold lamar, there a Russian cap, completely embroidered with precious stones; now an Oriental tunic, followed in its turn by a Peruvian crown. In fact, to enumerate one half of the beauties or the

elegancies which appeared at that party would far exceed the space afforded by a letter, and I shall therefore leave it to your imagination to picture everything that is most splendid in our fashions, and then you will fall short of the dazzling reality. To return, however, to our actual fashions, I can only observe that little change has taken place in them since my last, and I shall postpone any further observations on them until time shall have given birth to something more novel. Adieu,
HENRIETTE DE B.

POPULAR PORTRAITS.—No. XXXIV.



THE BISHOP OF EXETER.

The see of Exeter is one of the most insignificant in point of value in the kingdom. Its present possessor is the best known of all the bishops who occupy the seats of the Lords Spiritual in the highest chamber of legislation. Not that his reputation is altogether such as a humble Christian would covet, for the general impression of his character is not a favourable one. Faults of temper often influence the exercise of the intellect, and to a somewhat contentious and bitter spirit may be attributed many of those things that have given Henry of Exeter the reputation of being a modern Laud. His talents are undoubted, his learning unquestioned, and on his moral character not the shadow of a stain can be cast. Yet the Bishop of Exeter is unpopular with many parties. We know not where the fault may lie, but with many of the clergy of his own diocese he is at open variance: he suspends them from their functions, with little scruple and less ceremony, and uses his privileges as the superior to rebuke what he deems errors in the most public and, to the offending party, the most humiliating manner. He has been called a political bishop, but he can hardly be termed a politician: certainly he is not a mere party man. The questions in the discussion of which he has taken a public part have always been those of a politico-clerical nature, in which the interests, the claims, or the principles of the Church were involved. With such questions no one can blame a bishop for dealing; though he has not always been fortunate in his manner of doing so. When we say he has not mingled much with the struggles of party we ought to have qualified the assertion, by stating that he never omitted any opportunity of expressing his political feelings, which, like all the impulses of the man, are deep and strong. His opposition to the Government of Lord Melbourne had in it something more than dislike; and to that of Lord Grey he was equally hostile, especially upon its introduction of the New Poor-law Bill, the cruel clauses of which he opposed with the noblest eloquence that could be dictated from the Christian's heart. Even in rebuke, however, his words are not violent at any time: his language is polished and flowing, and his voice, weak and soft, falls in words of mildness on the ear. When he assumes the preacher he is a remarkable man; for calm religious feeling, beautiful flow of language, and a perfect command of all that learning can bring to bear on the elucidation of the Scriptures, we have never heard anything to equal the sermons of the Bishop of Exeter. It is on these occasions that we are made to wish that the powerful mind, the eloquence, and intellect that enforce admiration and compel respect might be ever linked with those humbler and sweeter qualities of the heart that can alone win the affections.

The Bishop of Exeter is rather short of stature; his countenance has a cold and unconciliating expression; we have seen him attempt to smile, but it was with the lip only—the feeling lit up no kindred expression in the eye. His paleness may speak either of study or ill health, probably of both, for we believe good health is not among the number of his earthly blessings. His actions, his words, his manners, all speak of gifts of mind united with a disposition that in a bygone age would have made him a great man, if not a happy one.

UNEXPECTED CLOSING OF COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.—On Tuesday night the avenues of the theatre were thronged with visitors to the pit, gallery, and boxes, the pieces announced being the opera of "The Lady of the Lake," "Blue Beard," and "My Neighbour's Wife." The doors not opening at the usual time (half past six), much conjecture was afloat, when the undermentioned placard was posted at the various entrances:—"Theatre Royal Covent-garden, Tuesday, March 14, 1843. The public is respectfully informed that the following certificate has been received from the medical adviser of Miss Rainforth:—"I hereby certify that Miss Rainforth is labouring under a severe cold, with sore throat and hoarseness, which will render it impossible for her to sing this evening. GEORGE BEAMAN, Surgeon, 32, King-street, Covent-Garden." And that in consequence of the impossibility, at so short a notice, of arranging other entertainments, there can be no performance this evening." The great exertion required of Miss Rainforth on Monday evening, in the character of *Reiza*, in Weber's opera of "Oberon," on the occasion of Mr. Bunn's benefit, unfortunately led to her unexpected illness. Up to half past seven a long line of carriages continued to arrive at the theatre.

The Dublin Correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser* communicates the following piece of intelligence as a prevailing rumour in well-informed circles at the Vice-Regal Court. "A difference has occurred between her Majesty and Sir Robert Peel and the Duke of Wellington, respecting her Majesty's intended visit to Ireland. The rumour has it that Sir Robert and the duke were strongly opposed to it, but that her Majesty, with much warmth, declared that she would come to Ireland in the approaching summer, let her Ministers say against it as they will.



BELL-ROCK LIGHTHOUSE.

The monthly return from this establishment (says the *Caledonian Mercury*) for February takes notice of a heavy sea upon the rock, from the north-east, on the 14th and three following days, when the spray rose from 70 to 80 feet on the lighthouse tower. On each of these days, says the return, "we felt the building tremble but very little." Various of the travellers or boulder stones upon the rock have been shifted from "Arniston and Ulster" ledges to the west end of "Hope's" Wharf. The boulders connected with the "Royal Burghs" have also been tossed about: one of them measures nine feet in length.

The Bell-rock Lighthouse is situated on the Inchcape Rock (in the German Ocean), about 11 miles south-west of the promontory called the Red-head, in Forfarshire, North Britain. The Scape Rock, as it is called in the olden charts, lies in the track of all vessels making for the estuaries of the Friths of Forth and Tay, from a foreign voyage, and, being a sunken rock, is extremely dangerous. It is about 430 feet in length, and 230 feet in breadth: at the ordinary height of spring tides it is about 12 feet under water. Tradition relates that the abbots of the ancient monastery of Aberbrothock, or Abroath, caused a bell to be so fixed upon the rock that it was rung by the motion of the waves, and thus warned the mariner of impending danger: it also adds, that a Dutch captain carried away the bell, and, as retribution for his offence, was afterwards lost upon the rock, with his ship and crew. This tradition, if we mistake not, forms the plot of a popular melodrama.

The necessity of erecting a lighthouse upon this rock was powerfully shown in the year 1799, when about seventy vessels were wrecked upon the coast of Scotland. "The Commissioners of the Northern Lighthouses" took up the matter, and, after many preliminary arrangements, Mr. Stevenson, the scientific engineer of the Lighthouse Board, erected the present edifice from his own design, but on the principle of the Eddystone Lighthouse, between the years 1807 and 1811. All the stones were shaped and prepared in the work-yard at Abroath; and the several courses having been dovetailed, and connected together by joggles of stone and oaken trenails, the whole building, when erected upon the rock, and properly fixed and cramped, was constituted into one solid mass, from the centre to the circumference.

This lighthouse is of circular form, and built of granite and sandstone; the former being used for the foundation and exterior casing, and the latter for the interior work. The masonry is 100 feet in height; and including the light-room, which is of cast-iron, the entire height is 115 feet. Its diameter at the base is 42 feet, and at the top 13 feet. The ascent from the rock to the entrance-door, which immediately surmounts the solid part of the building (30 feet in

height), is by a trap-ladder; and thence to the first apartment, containing the water, fuel, &c., of the light-keepers, by a circular staircase. There are five apartments above the water-room; the light-room store, the kitchen, the bed-room, the library, and the light-room itself. All the windows have double sash-frames glazed with plate-glass, and protected by storm-shutters; for, although the light-room is full 88 feet above the medium level of the tide, and is defended by a projecting cornice, or balcony (with cast-iron net-work), yet the sea-spray, in gales of wind, is driven against the glass so forcibly, that it becomes necessary to close the whole of the dead-lights to windward.

The light-room is of octagonal form, 15 feet high, and 12 feet in diameter, and covered with a dome roof, surmounted with a ball. The framework is of cast iron; and the plate glass a quarter of an inch thick, and measuring 2 feet 6 inches by 2 feet 3 inches. The burners are Argand, placed in the focus of silver-plated reflectors, hollowed to the parabolic curve by the process of hammering, each reflector measuring 24 inches over the lips. These reflectors are ranged upon a frame with four faces, or sides, two of which are fitted with shades of red-stained plate-glass. The frame revolves upon a perpendicular axis, and thus exhibits, alternately, a red light and a bright natural light; and both kinds may be seen, in a clear atmosphere, at six or seven leagues distance. During storms, or in foggy weather, the reflector machinery is made to ring two large bells (each weighing about 12 cwt.), in order to warn the seaman of his danger, when too nearly approaching the rock. The cost of the whole pile, including the first year's stores, is understood to have amounted to nearly £60,000.

Sometimes the windows of the light-room are broken by sea-birds; thus, on February 9, 1842, about 10 p.m., a large herring-gull struck one of the south-east windows with such force, that two of the plates of glass were shattered to pieces and scattered over the floor, to the great alarm of the keeper on watch and the other two inmates of the house, who rushed instantly to the light-room. The gull measured five feet between the tips of the wings. In his gullet was found a large herring, and in his throat a piece of plate-glass an inch in length.

An album is kept at the lighthouse, wherein a distinguished poet wrote as follows:—

Pharos Loquitor.
Far in the bosom of the deep,
O'er these wild shelves my watch I keep;
A ruddy gem of changeful light
Bound on the dusky brow of night;
The seaman bids my lustre hail,
And scorns to strike his timorous sail.—WALTER SCOTT.

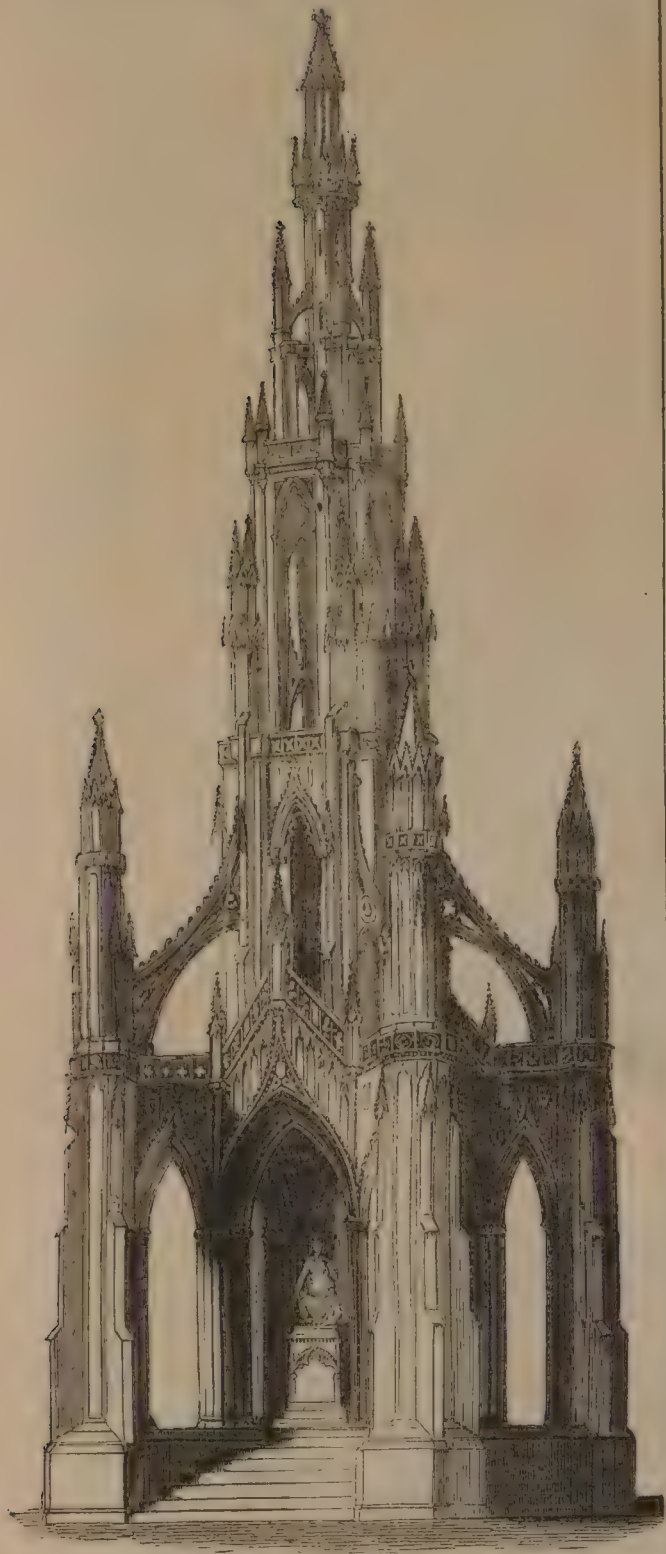
SPORTS OF ENGLAND.—No. V.



FLY-FISHING.

"No man should in honesty catch a trout till the middle of March," quoth the father of anglers, quaint, philosophical old Izaak Walton; and, in obedience to their master, all true brethren of the angle have by long usage fixed the 14th of March for fly-fishing to begin. The leaf-buds now give out the first evidences of returning spring. Around the village church the jackdaw comes again—the

marsh titmouse begins to raise its note; and, of all nature's signs of spring the most watched for by the trout-fisher, various flies appear. The trolling-rod now gives place to its more pliant compeer, and floats, plummetts, snaps, and gorge-hooks, are supplanted by hackles and flies. All the mysteries of a fly-fisher's wallet are now displayed with varied spoils of bird and beast lying ready to the angler's practised



MONUMENT TO SIR WALTER SCOTT.
EDINBURGH.

The spark of life is like a spark of fire—
It flasheth forth its beauty and is gone!
So dies the minstrel, leaving Fancy's lyre
Bereft of heart and chords and song and tone—
Silent, because it cannot sing alone.
Meanwhile, all those who loved it mourn and weep
For loss of him with whom it could not sleep.
Yet leaves he pearls behind!—A glorious name
That time would fear to kill—so passeth by!
A dearly-cherished memory—a fame
Forbidden by immortality to die!
The crown for which a world of poets sigh:
A fairy tree, which he alone could find
From whence he pluck'd the bay-leaves of the mind.
So perished Scott!—and grand the legacy
He left unto a world of grieving love!
The blow that set his mighty spirit free
Left it no wings to fly—except above.
No other way than Heavenward could he rove
Who to new virtue still with mind gave birth,
And sought in soul a Paradise on earth.
'Tis almost vain to talk of monuments
Perpetuating fame to such as SCOTT!
Ages that gather in their roll of rents
Will laugh to see the sculpture fall and rot—
Crumbling to what we call our common lot.
But mid her plunder of earth, seas, and skies,
Eternity will deem his name a prize.
Most bountiful to him had Genius been,
Who fondly chose him for her second child
As Shakspeare was her first; and both I ween
Among her homes had taken wanderings wild
To gather treasures that a world beguiled;
Draining the deeps of thought to find and fling
Gems round the throne where Learning reign'd a king!
Honoured of Gods—proud Intellect! E'en thou,
Feeding with oil the bright lamps of the brain,
Filling the springs from whence all thought doth flow,
And turning laggard Dulness back again—
Didst never deem the flattering homage vain,
To leave thy home—and wend a pilgrim forth,
To bow before the Wizard of the North?
Oh, many a night, in Abbotsford's old hall,
The sprites will sing his ballads to the moon;
And, as the spirit-voices rise and fall,
His knights and heroines will greet the tune,
And dance like faeries on a night in June;
Or tilt their lances for a dreamy while
In tournaments around the ancient pile.

Or some, perhaps, will revel and carouse,
As he hath told in many a merrie tale;
The thousand crown'd and coronetted brows,
Whom once his muse pursued o'er hill and dale,
May shine again in helm and coat of mail:
'Till visions fly—as Sol updraws the dew,
And Teviot's stream receives the spirit-crew!
Then comes the day, and with it living men,
To view the mansion where a Scott was born,
To praise his mighty genius once again,
And once again to grieve that he is gone—
Or, near the spot this sculpture shall adorn,
Pay reverence to the genius all revere—
Whose greatness wears its mortal record here.

Or they will seek his other home—the tomb,
The shrine of past mortality alone.
Earth holds the glory, and a grave the gloom,
While his form moulders 'neath the marble stone
Where the world's tears have writ "The Great Unknown!"
Though only erst unknown—for Wisdom's wand
Dispell'd the mystery to enchant the land!
Synonymous with Honour—now his name
Doth share with her the pinnacle of light;
Illumining the very domes of Fame,
And flinging radiance from its golden height
To dazzle all the world, and yet delight!
Half worshipp'd by the good, by none forgot,
Lived—died—is mourned—imperishable Scott!



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "ADELIA."

THE OPERA.

Never did the Opera open more brilliantly than on Saturday last. The fashionable world opened its season on the same spot where it has so often commenced it before. Fair faces thronged the boxes, adorned as beauty only knows how to adorn itself; and black eyes were wandering round them in search of friends, or gazing fixedly on the syren Persiani, who was pouring from her throat the linked notes of her marvellous music with a passion and poetry which almost seemed as if the gift of song had that hour been born anew within her, and was then and there revelling in its own irresistible and flooding sweetness.

The plot of the opera was slight, as Donizetti's plots generally are; but the slender story was abundantly compensated by the plenteous poetry and passion with which Madame Persiani invested the creation of the heroine. The execution of the mad *scena*, "Ah! mi lasciate," was inspired by the very muse of operatic melody; and he is to be pitied through whose soul the living notes did not thrill till the tear all but rose to the tremulous passion of the voice. Conti, the new tenor—at least new to this country—made his appearance in *Olivier*. He possesses a rich, mellow voice, and sings with passionate feeling. The flexibility of his organ is first-rate, and although he was evidently suffering from a severe cold, he made the audience acknowledge by their applause that he was a master in his art. But the *début* of Conti was not the only *début* of the evening. One of the sweetest dancers who ever trod upon the boards of her Majesty's Theatre made her first appearance before an English audience in a *divertissement*, arranged by that unrivalled artiste Perrot, called "L'Aurore." Adèle Dumilâtre is scarcely more than eighteen, tall, yet perfectly proportioned, and gifted with an innate grace which is seldom accorded in so vast a degree to the *danseuse*. She appears to swim through the dance, and scarcely touch the earth, so deliciously unobtrusive is the mechanical motive of her action. Her mode is perfect, and her style of execution pure. As a model of grace it would be impossible to surpass her. If she becomes not a permanent and high favourite among the frequenters of the Opera, it will be as eternal a disgrace to their appreciation of the excellent as to their love of the beautiful. Unfortunately the ballet was brought to a premature conclusion by a severe accident which happened to the admirable Perrot, which has since been announced as the giving way of some of the fibres of one of the minor muscles about the ankle.

Mr Lumley was compelled to come before the curtain, and appease the restless anxiety of the audience by informing them that the requisite medical attendance was with M. Perrot, ere the performances were suffered to proceed. After the conclusion of the opera, an old favourite, Elssler—Fanny Elssler—made her appearance in "La Tarentule," a ballet which she first rendered famous all over the Continent, and subsequently carried amongst the savages who live upon the other side of the Atlantic. Were we to say that Time has not stricken a single charm from her we should say no more than the truth. He has not touched her. Buoyant as ever, she ravishes a heart with every step, and wins admiration with every gesture. As a pantomimist she was always wonderful, and if possible she is now more singularly perfect than ever. The performance of the maddened dance, the sudden trembling, the passionate bound, the rapid step, and the haggard look, with that quiet and provoking smile which curved her lip as she gazed sideways from time to time at *il omeopatico*, were finely artistic. Her execution was like a delicious glass of champagne—all spirit and animation. Never were an audience more unanimous in their rapture. M. Sylvain, who supported her, is a thoroughly accomplished and clever dancer. His manner is pure, vigorous, and full of taste, and as a mere executional artist he is only inferior to the inimitable Perrot. At the fall of the curtain Fanny Elssler was loudly called for, and with her appearance before it the evening closed.

As a concluding remark we may mention that for the first time during our remembrance the translation of the *libretto* has been

made by a poet, and, that our readers may see in how satisfactory a manner he has performed so tedious a task, we shall subjoin an extract:—

ROMANCE OF OLIVIER.

What destiny shall now be mine?
My world of happiness was bright;
I felt its halo round me shine,
And reel'd upon its dizzy height.
My spirit seem'd of purest bliss,
As bath'd in an eternal glow.
Alas! one moment, brief as this,
Crushed all in hopeless ruin low.
Why, at that sacred threshold, where
I seem'd as on love's sweetest brink,
Did I behold, in pale despair,
Thy trembling beauty fainting sink?
Why, from thy lips, when his control—
Thy father's—will'd we should be wed,
Fled thy fond promise, like a soul
Dying, and leaving thee as dead?
Deceived! The hope that Love, indeed,
In Adele's heart had crown'd me king,
Rush'd by me with the fiery speed
Of lightning on its fleetest wing.
The star that guided me has set
Its radiant light in sorrow's wave;
And life is all one grief, that yet
Will soon be silenced in the grave.

This is an innovation as agreeable in its form as it is well meant upon the part of the lessee.

CARRICKFERGUS.—Wm. Leper, sen., Wm. Leper, and Thomas Leper were sentenced to be executed for the murder of John Lamont. Mr. Justice Crampton said he would intercede with the Lord Lieutenant to have their sentences commuted to transportation for life.

NOTTINGHAM ELECTION.—The select committee appointed to try the merits of the petitions presented against the return of Mr. Walter assembled on Wednesday (Mr. Hogg, chairman). Mr. Kinglake and Mr. Boothby appeared as counsel in support of the petitions; Mr. Austen and Mr. Hildyard for the sitting member. The chairman, before the proceedings commenced, announced several resolutions to which the committee had agreed, the principal of which was one founded on the act of last session, requiring, in cases of treating, that counsel should state the times and places where such treating was alleged to have taken place. Several witnesses were examined, and the committee adjourned at four o'clock.

Two schools for practical engineering, as far as the science is connected with the management of locomotive engines, and the machinery of steam-engines in ships, and water craft, have, within a week or two, been opened at the Polytechnic Institution in Regent-street, where instruction, and the illustration that can be derived from the use of an immense apparatus and numerous models, and from experiments, are given by practically scientific men. The most important of these schools, at least the one from which the great bulk of the community will derive the greatest advantage, is the school for teaching the drivers of locomotive engines on railroads the proper manner in which to manage the engine so as to prevent accidents, and yet obtain from the power under their direction the full force and efficacy which it possesses. For this purpose, the men are taught the real nature and properties of steam, its uses, and the danger of abusing it; the manner in which it operates as a propeller, the proper mode of availing themselves of its energies, and the proper mode of ascertaining how far they may go with it, and at what moment to relax. They are, when sufficiently instructed in this branch of their education, made practical engineers, by being taken to the Croydon Railroad, where, under the practical instruction of drivers and engineers, they are enabled to reduce what they have learnt to practice, by the use of a real locomotive engine, of which the directors of the Croydon Railroad, very much to their credit, and in a most public-spirited manner, have granted the use. The men are thus made steady, experienced, and well-taught drivers, and the public guaranteed against the ignorance and foolhardiness of persons incompetent, and reckless of the consequences of their inefficiency. The men, when fully competent to take the command of an engine, have a certificate given them, setting forth their acquirements and character. The other school is for the instruction of commanders and officers in the navy in the management of steam-engines on board steamers; so that any officer in her Majesty's service, suddenly removed from a man-of-war to a steamer may make himself acquainted, in a very short time, at the Institution, by means of apparatus and models, accompanied by oral instruction, with the nature of the steam-power and its application to steam navigation, and then go aboard a steamer with a competent knowledge of his new duties.

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WILLIAM IV.



NELSON.



CORRIE, BISHOP OF MADRAS.

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS OF MARCH 18, 1843.
GRATIS.

FINE ARTS.

We have devoted our Supplement of this week to the Fine Arts, not so much for the purpose of criticising, or giving a dissertation on art generally, as to bring before the reader the present stage at which art has arrived in its progress, as exhibited by the latest productions in sculpture, in painting, and illustrated literature. Part of our subject possesses a national and public, as well as an artistic interest; and comes, in fact, under the department of News; in treating it we are but describing the progress towards completion of works whose erection will be public events of general and enduring interest. In the domain of art, we are anticipating what will become news—and that the description of news which of all others the best admits of illustration. This we need scarcely say is the portion of the present sheet which describes the progress of the different public and national monuments, now in course of preparation by their different artists, and which comes under the head of sculpture. In the portions given to painting, art stands more exclusively by itself; we have divided Foreign productions from the works of one of the greatest of modern British artists—more for the sake of convenience, than from any wish to divide what is so closely connected in its nature; another division of our paper takes up art as united with literature, in those illustrated works which form one of the characteristics of the present day.*

BRITISH FINE ARTS.
SCULPTURE.

There is much activity at present in the British school of sculpture. There has always been more attention paid to it than to painting, for it furnishes the only means of expressing the national esteem for eminence in any pursuit, either in the arts of war or peace. The bust and the monument, even the column, require the sculptor to produce, or assist in producing them, and, as a nation, we have not been unproductive of those to whom such tributes are due:—

Great men have been among us—hands that penned
And tongues that uttered wisdom—better none.

And though the trophy has more frequently been raised to the warrior than to the sage, perhaps to the encouragement of a military spirit in an undue proportion to that given to the peaceful pursuits of science and art, yet it is to be hoped that the attention paid to one description of greatness may kindle an emulation in those who admire the other, and that we may be enabled to throw off the reproach of Johnson, that we are among the nations who,

Slowly wise, and meanly just,
To buried merit raise the tardy bust.

It is to monumental sculpture the government of this country has always given the little encouragement it ever did bestow upon art of any kind. That patronage has not been always well regulated, nor the effect produced invariably commensurate with the expense incurred. On this subject we shall avail ourselves of the remarks of an accomplished critic, who, after dwelling on the merits of Flaxman as a sculptor, thus mentions him in connexion with the question of public monuments and government patronage:—

“At the latter end of his career the royal favour promised him a wider field of exertion, and a nobler foundation for his well-earned fame; but the nation and the government, as bodies, were alike indifferent to his talents or the glory of encouraging them; and the people possess none of his works, except his monuments in the churches. Among these, the most remarkable are the monuments of Nelson, Howe, and Sir Joshua Reynolds, in St. Paul's; of Lord Mansfield and John Kemble, in Westminster Abbey. Had England possessed a Pericles, she might in her Flaxman have found a Phidias: but George III. had no idea of sculpture; and his successor, though well-inclined towards the arts, from his munificent and somewhat fastidious spirit, was miserably devoid of taste. In his reign much was done and spent: and had equal pains been taken to do well and lay out wisely, architecture and sculpture would have advanced indeed. To work for St. Paul's, in memory of the heroes of his country, was now the privilege of the English sculptor; but opportunity and inspiration were controlled by narrow views and limited means: few works possessing a character of true greatness are found within those walls. The real cause of this failure was, perhaps, the absence of all foresight and confidence on the part of those at whose disposal were the national monuments. Had such a man as Flaxman been engaged to form a grand plan which should be gradually carried out, for the adornment of St. Paul's, and the commemoration of the war and our victories, the pettiness and absurdities which degrade both might have been avoided. Had not the Capella Sistina been placed at the disposal of Michael Angelo, that host of modern art would never have existed: but example is lost upon us. The absence of any tidle power—the want, perhaps, of a minister of public works in England, prevents, in great measure, the development of any grand idea. What we resolve to do is done at once by individual means: and the steady pursuit—for long years, and under changing governments—of one established plan, either in architecture or the sister arts, is barely known. Lately, a better spirit has arisen in street architecture, which will doubtless have its effect on sculpture; but, to insure the accomplishment of any great work, the supremacy of one directing mind must never be disputed. Had Sir Christopher Wren been allowed to carry out his plan of improvements in the city,—and, still more, had he lived later with that power, every year adding its portion to the pre-arranged work, and every new erection happily subordinate to the general effect,—the many pleasing parts would have tended to one magnificent whole, which would now have been developing its beauty. So, in the sculptures of St. Paul's, the want of pre-arrangement and general design has reduced the monuments to a multitude of unconnected statues and incongruous ideas, instead of each illustrating the other, and all blending in one great and harmonious design. The reliefs, dedicated in portions to the recital of certain parts of the history respectively; the groups assigned to their appropriate places, and connecting links established between statue and statue; a distinct portion reserved for the eminent in the arts of peace; and the naval separated from the military, of those whose glory was in deeds of war; a settled and consistent costume; established and expressive symbols; the studied inattention of inscriptions; and the observance of that order, which, without forcing sameness or uniformity on the separate statues, or in any way binding down the spirit of the individual artist, would have secured an harmonious whole, and made each part powerfully to aid the general effect:—such were the precautions, the neglect of which has destroyed capabilities unrivalled in Europe. This waste of the means of greatness is unreasonably visited on the artist, but it is due to the indifference of government and the opposition of churchmen, who, in other countries the patrons of the arts, were here unfortunately opposed, on principle, to their progress. The erection of a national monument in architecture, with an express view to the disposal of sculpture, to contain statues, &c., of the heroes by sea and land who, during the last war, raised the name of England high among the nations, was contemplated at the right time, but the government preferred to spend as much money on fireworks and Chinese pagodas as would by this time have gone far towards the expenses of such an erection. Had that monument been erected, the interior of St. Paul's might have been dedicated to more appropriate memories than those of battle. A Howard, a Johnson, a Reynolds, and the pious Heber, are all the monuments of this class. Jenner, Watt, Wilberforce (as embodying an idea); Newton, the educators, humanisers, peacemakers, and benefactors of the country and mankind, should be remembered in marble, within the metropolitan church, at the expense of the nation.

“The opportunity of establishing these national monuments was certainly at the close of the war, and Flaxman was well qualified to have designed them. His was a happy period for the foundation of

a great work, and for the commencement of a school which ought to carry English sculpture to its desired place. The originality and vigour of his mind, which rose in proportion to the demands on them, only required scope and stimulus. Such a field would have fired with a noble enthusiasm, and have elevated his soul to the noblest heights. The immediate commerce with foreign countries by the most distinguished men of our own had created a taste for sculpture which began to be better understood. Banks had shown that English genius was not uncultivable; Flaxman had proved himself equal to his contemporaries on the Continent—equal in hand and eye, and superior in power and sentiment. Canova then, and Thorwaldsen since, could alone compete with Flaxman; for, with some splendid exceptions, mediocrity is the mark of our time rather than of our country: a fact the more remarkable, as this may be considered the peculiar period of science, not only in research but in diffusion.”

With much of the following remarks, also, we agree:—

“Our squares and public places are not without their monuments of kings, and warriors, and statesmen. But do the modern instances excel the old? Mr. Wyatt's literal George III., on his ideal horse, in Cockspur-street, and the plaster figure of George IV., over the station-house, at King's Cross, are the last metropolitan erections in honour of royalty. The Dukes of Kent and York are remembered as generals; and the latter is, by way of triumph, perched in bronze at the top of a tall, severe, and naked column of granite, as if to suffer punishment rather than receive honour. The portrait-statues of Pitt and Canning, in Hanover-square and Palace-yard, on their pyramidal pedestals, are harsh, heavy, and terminal; and to Nelson and Wellington no monument is yet erected, except the Achilles in the park, which includes the latter among the brave men to whom their countrywomen dedicated that unmeaning and inappropriate colossus. These certainly are no proofs of the advance of art. Our monumental sculptures are better, and our busts are best. But this is not the legitimate effect of the Elgin Marbles. The imaginative and the ideal are wanting, and no one devotes himself to art in the abstract. The Duke of Northumberland, Earl Grey, and other noblemen and gentlemen, have lately ordered works of a higher class; but the instances are few where sculpture is loved for its own sake. Private patronage is chiefly turned to busts and monuments, and the country does nothing. Even Mr. Barry's design for the new houses of Parliament is denuded of its enrichments and all its intended sculptures. But there are means to reconcile vanity and art, and to confer a favour at once on history and sculpture in that design. Let the tracery of the interior of both houses spring from heads in relief, and let these heads be portraits of the members of each house at the time of erection. Some 300 recollections of our day would thus be handed down to posterity. Busts of the distinguished men who already belong to history might be thus given at the expense of the country; and every peer or M.P., who wished to be immortalised without establishing a claim on the country, might add his own mite, with his own bust, to the adornment of the chambers of legislation, and to the illustration of his period.”

Leaving the last suggestion to the committee under which the decorations of the new houses are understood to be placed, we return to the immediate question of our public monuments. The desire to perpetuate the memory of our great men is, at present, awakening into praiseworthy activity. It will be remembered that during the last session of Parliament a sum of money was voted for the erection of three monuments,—to Sir Sydney Smith, to Lord de Saumarez, and to Lord Exmouth, three of our greatest modern naval commanders. The execution of the monument of Sir Sydney Smith has been entrusted by Sir R. Peel to Mr. Thomas Kirk, of Dublin, that of Lord de Saumarez to Mr. John Steel, of Edinburgh; and Mr. P. Macdowell, an artist residing in London, has the execution of the monument of Lord Exmouth. These works are, at the present time, in a state of active progress. They will form the subject of future remark and illustration.

There are other works of the same kind more advanced, in fact, completed, or on the eve of completion, and we feel much pleasure in being authorised to give an exact statement of the stage of their progress, accompanied by authentic engravings of them.

There are two equestrian statues of the Duke of Wellington in preparation; one is raised by a subscription of the nobility, to be erected in the “West-end,” the execution of which is entrusted to Wyatt; the other may be called the opposition statue, as it is to be erected in the east, on the open space in front of the Mansion-house; it was entrusted to the late Sir Francis Chantrey, but will be completed by Mr. Weekes. The horse is in a very advanced stage.

There are several busts of eminent characters in preparation, of which we hope to be able, in a short time, to present engravings to our readers. Among them is one of Dwarkanauth Tagore, who has lately returned to India from a visit to this country; another is a bust of the late Marquis of Wellesley, the brother of the Duke of Wellington.

NIXON'S STATUE OF WILLIAM IV.

One of the statues of which we this week give sketches is that of his late Majesty William IV., which is to be placed at the end of King William Street, at the city end of London Bridge, towards which the front of the statue will be directly placed. The execution of this work was entrusted to Mr. Nixon by the Common Council, who voted £1,600 towards the expense of the statue; to this the Commissioner of Sewers added £300 more. The whole credit of originating the statue is due to the citizens of London. The material of the statue is granite, and in that respect it will be unique: the art of working this difficult material to a fine surface may be said to have been rediscovered by Mr. Nixon; and the excellence to which he has brought it is such that it equals the specimens of the Egyptian method of working it, of which the finest examples may be found in Lord Prudhoe's lions in the British Museum. So determined was Mr. Nixon to spare neither time, trouble, nor expense in producing a work worthy of the city, that he first made a model of the statue of the full size, then from that model he carved the statue in Portland stone, and from this last model he produced the statue itself. His success has been equal to his zeal and application; the likeness of the late monarch is admirably caught and preserved; the costume of the figure is that which the king most affected—the uniform of an English admiral, with the addition of a cloak, the well-arranged folds of which give a fullness and dignity to the whole. The pedestal, designed by Mr. Kelsey, the architect, is simple in its design, without being meagre or unsatisfactory; it bears a general resemblance, not pushed so closely, however, as to become eccentric, to the capstan of a ship, and it rests on a plinth, representing a coil of rope. It is at present expected that the statue will be completely finished and thrown open on next lord mayor's day.

We have given a view of the intended site of the statue, and a separate engraving of the statue itself, for which we refer the reader to our tableau of sculpture.—(See p. 195.)

BAILEY'S STATUE OF NELSON.

This statue of Nelson is intended for the Nelson pillar in Trafalgar-square, on the merits of which there has been so much controversy; it is executed by Bailey, who has produced some of the finest pieces of ideal sculpture the country can boast of; it appears to us that this style of work is not suited to him; it is a mere portrait statue, with no attempt to raise the subject above a literal fidelity of figure and costume. The material is a fine compact limestone, and it is throughout an admirable specimen of “working.”—(P. 195.)

WEEKES'S STATUE OF THE BISHOP OF MADRAS.

Dr. Corrie, the first Bishop of Madras, was chaplain to Bishop Heber, and seems to have possessed many of the estimable quali-

ties of that most amiable of bishops, who makes frequent mention of him in his Journal. He was universally esteemed for his plain and unaffected piety, and his unwearied exertions in establishing the means of education for the native youth of India. The statue executed by Weekes is to be erected in St. George's Church at Madras, and is at present on its voyage to its destination. The statue is of white marble, and is simply beautiful in its design. It represents the good bishop in his robes, supporting an open book with one hand, while the other rests on the shoulder of a native boy, who is looking to the benevolent countenance bent upon him with the utmost respect and affection. The figure of the youth is very graceful, his naked limbs contrasting strongly with the full flowing drapery of the bishop's robes. Altogether it is a work that does credit to the school of English sculpture.—(P. 195.)

FOREIGN ART.

PAINTING.

We are not about to plunge into all the difficulties and differences of the various Continental “schools” of painting; it is better to admire than dispute; there is such a thing as the bigotry of art—a feeling which individuals, nations, and journals, should alike endeavour to avoid. There are besides some points connected with the subject, which the fiercest partisans can hardly venture to dispute. No one can deny to Italy the merit of being the first nation that revived the arts after the days of darkness that settled down on Europe, and she was equally the inspirer of other nations to follow in her course. Let us add, too, the tribute so justly her due, the concession of her eminent superiority. The world has not yet seen the artist nor the productions of art that can dispute the palm of excellence with the paintings of the Italian school, with its fervour of imagination, and the artistic skill that can successfully embody what was imagined. Not only has the world not seen the rivals or equals of a Titian or a Raphael, but it can hardly hope to see them; their names stand forth like those of Homer and Shakspeare, unapproached and, by ordinary modes of study, unapproachable. This may be the result of causes in some respects similar. The greatest of poets were created by the peculiar circumstances of their age and time, acting on those intellectual qualities which enabled them

To get the start of the majestic world,
And bear the palm alone.

We doubt if such a conjunction of causes can again arise like that which helped to develop the genius of Italy in the domain of art. A people with fine perceptions of the beautiful, of passion, and enthusiasm. Rulers sharing the national character, and possessed of the wealth that enabled them to reward those who devoted their lives to the embodiment of the beautiful. A church, that so far from looking with suspicion on the efforts of art, sought an alliance with it, and made it one of the most magnificent instruments by which it addressed itself to the minds and hearts of a race peculiarly fitted to be so appealed to. How are all these conditions to be recalled? Where is the power that could bring another Lorenzo de' Medici to the sovereignty of Florence, or instal another Leo the Tenth (also one of that noble race) in the Vatican? The greatness of Italy, as the land of art, lies more in the past than the present; but of that past how rich are the memorials she possesses! There they are for the world to admire, to copy, to emulate, but scarcely to surpass. Let us turn from Italy, and see what is being accomplished in other countries: Germany is now rising into deserved celebrity as a school of art; her people have deep feeling, if not enthusiasm; they are persevering and laborious in the pursuit of an end. Here are the qualities that go far to fit men for the long study necessary to the attainment of excellence. Then their history is full of incident; their country is rich in historical associations; it is still strewn with the relics of feudal and baronial power; it is not yet absorbed by that feverish devotion to commercial pursuits and political contests that absorbs all the old, and the greater portion of the young energies and intellect of this nation. From Germany much may yet be expected, more and better than she has yet produced, though some of her artists have furnished works worthy of all admiration. One of these we have given in p. 198: it is a copy of “Les Vendanges à Naples,” by Winterhalter. We have taken two other pictures from the French school,—one, the “Princes of Baden,” by Genalt von Goh Grund (p. 199); the other, “The Madonna,” of Paul De la Roche (p. 202),—but we have not here the necessary space to go into an examination of their merits and defects. In comparison with the German, it is less freed from the trammels of that correct, but somewhat cold style, contracted by a perhaps too exclusive study of classic models. It has not yet so decidedly broken into the more free domain of the romantic; but the artists of France, like its authors, are in the transition state between the two worlds. In entering the last, we hope they will not leave behind them the good qualities they have acquired in the first. Of the state of painting among ourselves, we shall speak in another place.

WINTERHALTER'S VENDEMMIA, OR VINTAGE OF NAPLES.

The Vendemmia, or Vintage, is a sort of rustic carnival or Saturnalia holiday, in which, from time immemorial, the peasants of Italy have been accustomed to allow themselves, and to be allowed by their masters and superiors, a degree of liberty as large as obtained among the common people of ancient Rome, when they commemorated the freedom and equality which prevailed on earth in the golden reign of Saturn. When the wine is all trodden out in the wine-press—trodden out by the naked feet of jumping, frolicking swains—the prime part of the festival commences, consisting generally of a classical procession, and of a good repast at the end of it. On most occasions a nice attention to detail may be observed, and certain delicate distinctions which are scarcely to be expected from an ignorant, unread peasantry. A procession, described by a recent traveller, was really admirable. Bacchus, instead of being represented in the manner of our vulgar sign-painters, by a fat, paunchy, red-faced, drunken boy, was personified by the tallest, handsomest, and most graceful young man of the party; his head was crowned with a wreath of ivy and vine leaves, mixed with bunches of the purple grape, which hung down the sides and the back of his neck; in his right hand he carried a lance tipped with a cone of pine or fir-apple, and the shaft was entwined with ivy and vine leaves, and some wild autumnal flowers, the thing thus being, as nearly as might be, the classical thyrsus, one of the most ancient attributes of the god and his followers; a clean sheep's skin, spotted with the red juice of the grape, in imitation of the skin of the panther or spotted pard, which Bacchus is represented as wearing when he went on his expeditions, was thrown gracefully over his shoulders; he was followed by some silent, sedate women, carrying on their heads baskets filled with grapes; by little boys carrying in their hands large bunches of the same fruit; by Bacchantes of both sexes, who carried sticks entwined with vine leaves; by two or three carts, which had been used to convey the ripe fruit to the wine-press, each drawn by a pair of tall cream-coloured oxen, with those large, dark, pensive eyes to which Homer thought it no disparagement to compare the eyes of the wife of Jupiter. The Bacchantes bounded, danced, frolicked, and laughed uproariously; but Bacchus preserved the decorum and dignity of the true classical character of the god who was as graceful as Apollo, who shared with that divinity the dominion of Parnassus, and the faculty and glory of inspiring poets with immortal verse. The joyous shouts of *Viva la Vendemmia!* were mingled with the beat and jingle of two or three tambourines, with the rural sound of cow-horns, and occa-

Our readers will perceive, from the arbitrary arrangement of the engravings, that we have been unable to allow each portion of letter-press to accompany the particular subject to which it refers. Proper references are, however, given, which it is hoped will prevent any doubts.



sionally with the blasts of a cracked but antique-looking trumpet, and with the clapping of hands and shoutings of all the men and women, boys and girls of the district. The hills, which bore the fruit productive of the generous wine, echoed and re-echoed with the joyous sounds, for the scene of the festivity was at the foot of those hills on whose sunny slopes the vines had ripened which furnished this happy vintage.—(See p. 198.)

Winterhalter, so favourably known in this country as the painter of the "Decameron," has taken a scene from this grateful custom, as the subject of the picture before us. In its treatment he has overtaken the gentlest flights of the sister art of poetry. The performers in this lovely festival are perfect men and women: their forms are beautiful; the expression of their affections simple and sincere; and their dramatic actions, while they perfectly tell the painter's story, and are full of "sweet majesty and love," are nevertheless those of modest and unaffected rusticity. How gracefully, how touchingly, is the affection of a mother revealed in the foreground figure. The poor peasant woman offering a glorious bunch of grapes to her half-awakened child serves also as an introduction to the design of the entire composition. The fruits of the earth have been gathered, and the people rejoice in the works of their Maker's hands. And with what a graceful mastery of the poetic resources of his art has the painter hinted to his readers, that in a scene so fair, and amid creatures so blissfully endowed, love should find its proper residence. The amiable encounter of lovers' eyes, which forms the great incident of the picture, is told in the downcast looks of a maiden who receives for the first time the admiring glance of a captivated swain. The elegance, simplicity, and truth of these figures are, we believe, unparalleled on canvass. Shakspeare has given them to our "mind's eye," but it has been reserved to Winterhalter to give them a bodily incarnation. The accessories of the picture are all accessories to the story. A fine spirit of harmony pervades the minutest details; the drawing—the *academic* drawing—is severely correct, and the chiaro-scuro condensed and striking.

The print of this beautiful picture has just been published by Messrs. Hering and Remington, 153, Regent-street, and by their kind permission we have been able to prepare a vignette from it, for the gratification of our readers. We recommend the print as a fine ornament of the drawing-room. The influence of such a picture is directly civilizing in its tendencies. It tells us of a refinement of which the commonest natures are capable, but of which the toiling sons of Britain are yet comparatively destitute.

PAINTING.

The next division of our subject brings us to the sister art of sculpture—Painting—which Rousseau well described as "silent music"—a happy phrase which comes well from him, whose prose is the most vivid of painting. But we are here precluded from any general notice of the subject, even if we had the space for it, for our illustrations in this portion of our supplement are taken exclusively from the British School of Art. The controversy on the merits and defects of our national art and artists is loud and fierce, as all controversies are, where the contending parties are those most interested in the question; but while artists are caballing and plotting—some looking with envy on those above them, and these regarding those below them in station, if not in talent, with contempt—it would be well if those who can see things impartially should occasionally remind them that that great body, the public, regard all disputes, excepting always those of politics, with surprising indifference. They look more at results than anything else; and at these they often look but unwisely, with little either of judgment or appreciation. The aim of all who wish well to art should be to win the attention of the people to art itself, stripped of all personal and disturbing influences. The worst enemy of artists is public indifference; and the squabbles of coteries and academies—the jealousies and complaints of the excluding and the excluded—are not likely to win them from their state of careless quietude. It will be well if such disputes do not have the effect of turning simple indifference, which is bad enough, into positive disgust, which is infinitely worse. Nor is there any want of material to which to call the attention of the public with the probability of the happiest effect. English art is not deficient in names that may stand beside those of any of the schools of the Continent, if we except the great masters of Italy, whose genius kindled by religious fervour, and fed by all the encouraging influences that a wealthy church and powerful princes could bring to bear upon it, produced works that stand alone and unapproachable—the wonders of their own age and the despair of all succeeding it. The British school of painting has reached its present eminence under circumstances altogether discouraging to works partaking of the grandest and most elevated style: Our church has feared to accept the aid of art as an influence on the human mind, and has, with a care amounting to suspicion, stripped her edifices of all that can appeal to the imagination through the eye; even when art has proffered her aid it has been rejected. Had a second Michael Angelo arisen among us he would have found no Sistine Chapel to receive the creations of a genius almost awful in the daring sublimity of its conceptions. The aversion of the church has been well seconded by the utter indifference of the State, at least for the last two centuries. The Stuarts were the last royal patrons of the arts; with them faded the last few and faint gleams of light which gilded the English crown with a pale reflex of that halo of refinement and munificence shed around the sway of the Medici. It almost seems as if royal taste and royal despotism fell together. Art was left to appeal to the people only, and therefore it is not surprising that it produced only what the people could admire, appreciate, and last, though not least, what the people could purchase. What kind of painting most flourishes among us? Portraiture, which addresses itself to the admiration of the people for those who attain distinction, or to the amiable affections of social life; landscape may perhaps come next; and if we add that description of imaginative painting which does not create, but reproduces the conceptions of the popular poet or novelist, we shall have enumerated nearly all the styles to which the English school of art can point as properly its own.

But, within its own domain, our school has produced artists and works second to none, who have attempted the same description of works. We need not run over a list of names which must be familiar to every one; we will come to one of the last and greatest, who, in his peculiar walk, was inimitable. Our illustrations are taken from the last productions of the pencil of Wilkie.

SIR DAVID WILKIE'S SKETCHES IN TURKEY, SYRIA, AND EGYPT. Part I. Graves and Warrmsley, Pall Mall.

The noble histories and simple parables of the Sacred Scriptures have never been illustrated in a truthful spirit. The painters of the Greek and Roman churches have, it is true, given us the *sentiment* of their heavenly-minded narratives, but their costumes, their localities, architecture, and national and tribal characteristics, have always been those of more modern countries, while in too many cases they have been mixed with superstitious fables and "lying imaginations." Thus it has happened that while *truth* has been the aim of less holy or even trivial and unimportant subjects of illustration, the Bible has stood alone and pre-eminent for the falsehood of its pictures. The Virgin of Raffaele is not the Virgin of the Gospels; neither is the Monk or the fair Benedictines who usually find a place in the Holy Families, their fit and true associates. But we live in better times. Our own travellers and painters, the camera lucida and the Daguerreotype, are pouring in upon us a flood of light upon these neglected and much abused subjects, which

will ere long enable us to accompany David in his perils, or the Saviour in his journeys of mercy, without having, in the one case our sense of propriety disturbed by the presence of Roman architecture, arms, and scenery, or in the other, our faith and veneration shocked by the company of men whom the Lord never knew, and a turmoil of pride and ostentation which it was part of his mission to rebuke. Foremost in the ranks of these pictorial readers stand David Roberts, whose drawings of Palestine must be seen by every person who would wish to acquire an accurate knowledge of the physical features of the Holy Land. But, latest—and to our minds the most Oriental, the most Scriptural—is our lamented countryman, the late Sir David Wilkie, who, as our readers will recollect, died on board the Oriental steam-ship, on his passage from Egypt to London on the 1st of June, 1841. Roberts has given us the land; but Wilkie has given the life of Palestine. The landscapes of the former, and the figures of the latter, are indispensable to each other, and should be conjointly possessed by all Biblical students. Together they form an admirable commentary on Scripture, clearing up many doubtful points in difficult texts, and illuminating the more obvious passages with a clearness and truth which captivates while it convinces the mind of the reader.

It would seem to have been the intention of Sir David to have finished his distinguished life as a painter of Scripture histories, as we have in his Oriental sketches the material with which he would have worked in the composition of his pictures; and it may most reasonably be inferred that, as a painter of sacred history, he would have been once more original, and perhaps more emphatically so in religious painting than any painter who ever preceded him, since, as we have stated, none have worked in a kindred spirit for their fulfilment. Wilkie was so impressed with a veneration for truth, that he considered it necessary to endue Scriptural subjects with Oriental character, and in realizing his object the sketches furnish unanswerable evidence that he would have given a new aspect to Scriptural painting, for he was perfectly correct in assuming that the personal characteristics of the nations of Sacred History are to be approached only through those of their modern representatives. While on his tour he commenced some subjects in oil, and laboured most industriously in making sketches for numerous pictures to be painted at home; his portfolio became therefore rich, notwithstanding Moslem prejudices and superstitions. The original sketches, from which the work under consideration was derived, were bought by Messrs. Graves and Warrmsley, the publishers, for a sum of not less than fourteen hundred pounds.

The first part contains:—1. "Portrait of Mehemet Ali," of whom the author of the text says, "His character, with all its energy and cunning, is read in his eye, and his features generally bespeak his humble origin.

2. "The Letter-writer—Constantinople;" furnishing an admirable study for an ancient Jewish scribe.

3. "Abdul Medjid, Sultan of the Ottoman Empire."

4. "Mr. Cartwright, the British Consul-General at Constantinople, and Mustapha his Janissary."

5. "Walker Bey." This officer, now Sir Baldwin Wake Walker, holds a high and responsible appointment in the Turkish navy. In the beginning of the year 1839, the Turkish Ambassador, in the name of his Sovereign, requested from the British Government effective aid for the reorganization of the Turkish navy. In accordance with this request, Captain Walker, at that time of H.M.S. Vanguard, was named for this duty, and he proceeded to Constantinople and commenced the introduction of a new line of discipline, as well as circumstances would permit. His efforts have been of much service in effecting many valuable changes, although he has met with serious obstacles in the opposition of those who, by a new system, had much to lose and nothing to gain. The advantages of his accession to the command of the Turkish navy were apparent during the late operations on the coast of Syria, since which time his valuable services have been prominently conspicuous in bringing about, as far as is practicable, a new and better order of things. We have been permitted to copy this portrait. The dress is altogether European, with the exception of the *fez*, or red Turkish cap with the blue silk tassel.—(See p. 199.)

6. "Daughter of Walker Bey in a Turkish dress." This sketch is remarkable for its breadth and finish, as well as for the delightful simplicity and beauty of the child. We never saw any thing so intensely feminine and innocent as the expression of her half startled half confiding features. Wilkie has evidently loved his subject.

7. "Kalakso Mirza, the Persian Prince." This extraordinary head is destined to effect a revolution in the arts. It is the study made by Wilkie for the head of the Saviour in one of his contemplated works. The subject of the sketch is uncle of the reigning Shah of Persia, and is living at Constantinople on a pension allowed him by the Turkish Government. Having been active in political intrigue, his return to his native country would be unwelcome to the existing power, and dangerous to himself. The Turks admit the superior personal beauty of the Persians, and it is a saying current among them, that a Persian youth and an Arabian horse are the most beautiful creatures in the world. It is matter of surprise that the inquiring habits of artists should so long have permitted them to model the features of the Saviour after the Greek contour, in which they have followed each other as if painting from an authentic source. Although it may be shown that the personal attributes of Christ should differ from those of all men in a manner that, perhaps, no painting can reach, yet there is no tenable argument in favour of painting his impersonation entirely Greek, instead of Judæan. It may be asked, that since the ancients have endowed their works with the utmost excellence of form and character, why should the Saviour be represented otherwise? To which it may be answered, that the mythology afforded no such character, and that, in whatever they painted, a *tonans* or an heroic quality could never be omitted. Had the most famous Greek sculptors lived after the Christian era, and been members of that faith, it is probable that they would have represented Christ in a human image, not less successfully than they sculptured their own deities. Wilkie, in seeking an impersonation of the Saviour from the region of his birth, was much more consistent than the greatest masters, who have never gone beyond accepted classicities, from which the features of this sketch differ widely, as being individually indigenous to the Holy Land, and, under certain modifications, more susceptible than the classic remains of an expression of divine attribute.

8. "Group in a Café at Constantinople."

9. "Travelling Tatar to the Queen's Messenger." A noble portrait of the man who brought to Constantinople the news of the fall of Acre.

10. "Nubian Servant—Pera." A capital study for an ancient Egyptian. In the early works of Egypt, particularly in the tablets of Abydos, which are of the Abrahamic period, his prototypes may be commonly distinguished.

11. "Three Greek Sisters at Therapia."

12. "Satiri, principal Albanian to the Consulate at Bucharest."

13. "Mrs. Moore, Wife of the British Consul at Beyroot." This lady is dressed in Arab costume, and would make a fine study for a Sarah, a Hagar, or a Rebecca.

14, 15. "Dragomen—Turkish Secretaries of British Consuls."

16. "Study of Camels."

17. "A Sheikh, who accompanied Sir David Wilkie and party to the Red Sea and the Jordan." A famous model for a Philistine: Goliath of Gath grasped not his ponderous "beam" with more complacent fierceness than does this terrific son of Ishmael. A noble creature in ruins.

18. "Hebrew Woman and Child, Jerusalem." This sketch addresses us with all the force of a visible fulfilment of prophecy. There is the poor dejected mother, "who, being desolate, sitteth upon the ground," divested of the "bravery of her tinkling ornaments," and troubled with that "failing of eyes," that unsteady look, characteristic of her race—Her family outcast, and her child a slave.

19. "Sketch for the Nativity." In this *unprejudiced* composition the Virgin appears as a maiden of the hill country, gazing with all the tenderness of a mother on her wondrous babe. We have no halos, no globe, no serpent beneath her feet, no majestic attitudes or queen-like state. She is a perfect mother, "blessed" in her offspring, but nothing more.

20. "An Arab Family." The bitter bondage of female life in Arabia is finely depicted in the expression of the principal woman of the group. Nothing can be more worn, dried, and degraded.

21. "Christ before Pilate." This is a sketch for a picture, evidently to have been composed of such elements as Wilkie should find most fitted for his subject:—"When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, 'I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it.'" This drawing is clearly made under the impressions which Sir David Wilkie entertained of religious painting. We find him who was "not Caesar's friend," Pontius Pilate, generally painted with features markedly Roman; but as he was a native of Idumea, he is drawn here, much more consistently, with Arabian features. Indeed the figure seems to be given from the life, without the slightest qualification. The background is a view of the remains of the house of Pilate and a portion of Jerusalem; on the right of Pilate, are the two Marys, and on his left a Nubian slave bringing the water.

22. "Sheik of Lebanon," convertible into an admirable Canaanite.

23. "Dragoman of the Austrian Consul at Alexandria."

24. "Madame Giuseppina," the beautiful and accomplished landlady of the hotel in which Sir David Wilkie resided at Pera.

25. "Tatar relating the News of the Capture of Acre." In the main composition and general detail of this drawing much labour and nicety are evinced. Few beside Wilkie could throw such a stirring interest into a picture. The news of the fall of the renowned stronghold seems to have fallen among the party like a shell with a burning fuse. The Tatar is the only composed figure of the group—and how effectively this is managed! He is the centre to which all eyes are directed. The drawing has need of no title, for it is seen at once that he is communicating some intelligence that has produced extraordinary excitement, and which is received by some with surprise and distrust—by some with contemptuous disbelief—and by others with quiet satisfaction. Such faces as these could not be conceived—a characteristic model has sat for each; and yet, the figures have about them all the ease of nature, and none of the stiffness of a set position. Such faces are only to be found on living shoulders, and none but Wilkie could have so successfully dealt with them. The interior is a café, where the group have assembled for the enjoyment of the potent solace derived from coffee and a pipe, both of which are temporarily forgotten in the important announcement of the Tatar, which is received by the surrounding loungers without manifestation of surprise by violent action. By the liberal permission of the publishers, we have the pleasure of presenting our readers with a reduced sketch of this remarkable drawing.—(See p. 198.)

26. "Hebrew Women Reading the Scriptures." The natural composition and pure sentiment of this drawing far exceed every thing effected by elaborate effort: its excellence is of that kind which an artist, even during a long life, could not many times repeat, even in a lengthened series of works. The pose of each figure is that of perfect ease; and every line of the sketch shows the attention fixed upon the sacred volume. Into the faces are thrown much earnest tranquillity, such as the promise in Jeremiah might impart: "And I will gather the remnant of my flock out of all countries whither I have driven them, and I will bring them again to their folds, and they shall be fruitful and increase." In their girlhood, the Jewish women generally take great pride in the adornment of their hair; but from the time of their marriage it is commonly hidden, and for its better concealment, a second handkerchief is attached to the turban, behind which it descends very low, and covers the whole more effectually than the simpler head-dress.

We have thus completed a critical analysis of a work which, under every point of view, we consider to be the most remarkable, most talented, and generally interesting book of the season. The drawings are executed in lithography by Mr. Joseph Nash, printed with a tint, and the high lights picked out with white, and they are esteemed to be very perfect fac-similes of the originals.

MAC IAN'S "HIGHLAND FEUD."

In our last number we gave some illustrations of the inventive principle in art, and of the graphic power with which the most ordinary subjects of every-day life may be invested by the painter. We opposed these to the oft-repeated subjects of those artists who seem to consider the path of excellence to be the narrow road of precedent, of fashion, or of unobserving, unoriginating mediocrity. There is, however, another and a large class, who, strongly and healthily imbued with a desire for the acquisition of new ideas, think it necessary to go abroad to collect the elements of originality. "We must go to Rome—to Berlin," say they—"Great Britain is exhausted." This is the language of ignorance; and once let it be entertained by any man, farewell to the abundant beauties of his native land. Our advice is, *stay at home*. Nowhere else are subjects for the pencil in greater plenty. Who has ever painted the peasantry of England—the local sons of her varying soil? Are Italian bandits and Rhine boatmen for ever to supplant them? What artist has ventured to touch the pathetic soul-subduing tragedies of domestic life in our great manufacturing districts? Where are the illustrators of the glorious lives of our immense aristocracies? Who has ever drawn a line of the sublime scenery of Western Ireland? We need not repeat inquiries; they will suggest themselves to every one in infinite succession, and the final answer to them all will be, that Great Britain is still, comparatively, untrodden ground.

We are happy in having it in our power to give force to these remarks by a sketch from Mr. M'ian's novel and striking picture of the "Highland Feud," now exhibiting in the British Institution. In this picture a hardy Highlander is represented in the act of descending, by a rope, one of the steep faces of his native granite mountains, to plunder an eagle's nest of its callow brood, and its more dainty accompaniments of hare and moorcock. At the moment of his fearful poise, he is suddenly attacked by the parent birds, one of whom clutches his throat, while the other prepares to rend the lower portions of his body, or break his legs by strokes of the wing. In this desperate extremity the brave man draws his dirk, and attempts, by reiterated stabs, to rid himself of his affectionate opponents. A subject of so violent character is one very likely to have betrayed an ordinary painter into the use of equally violent composition to express his purpose; but Mr. M'ian, thoroughly master of the natural action and circumstances of his scene, has succeeded in avoiding all melodramatic extravagance, and has rendered a terrible subject in an energetic, but nowise repulsive, manner. The drawing of the birds, and the position of the man, are admirable; both are equally determined; war to



WINTERHALTER'S VENDEMMIA, OR VINTAGE OF NAPLES.



TATAR, IN A TURKISH CAFE, RELATING THE NEWS OF THE FALL OF ACRE.

the death is evidently their common impulse. The birds, however, are at ease; they float without effort upon their ample wings; but poor "Sandy" is at the mercy of the rope, and liable at every plunge to upset his equilibrium. His crouching attitude, crossed legs, and grasping toes, powerfully manifest his extreme peril.

We have, then, in this picture a class of home subjects indicated which are unique, powerful, and, what is important to young artists, likely, by a quick sale, to bring them the means as well as the honours of study.

We shall close this notice by an extract from James Wilson's recent "Voyage round the Coasts of Scotland and the Isles,"



WALKER BEY.

descriptive of the manner in which the Highlanders perform their perilous rope flights, and of the playful purposes to which they sometimes put them. Speaking of the egg-gatherers of St. Kilda, he says:—"We ascertained that there is never more than a single man above, supporting the weight of the one below. Each of these couples has, as it were, two ropes between them. The rope which the upper man holds in his hands is fastened round the body and beneath the arms of him who descends, while another rope is pressed by the foot of the upper man, and is held in the hand of the lower. One would think that this kind of cross-working would be apt to pull the upper partner from the top of the cliff, and that both would be speedily dashed to pieces, or drowned, among the rocks below; but it is said that scarcely more than one or two accidents have happened within the memory of the present generation. We were told it once occurred that two men had descended close together, suspended by the same rope, when, suddenly, the higher of the two perceived that several strands above his head had given way, and that the rope was rapidly rending



PRINCES OF BADEN.—COUSINS TO H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT.



MAC IAN'S "HIGHLAND FEUD."



FINDING OF MOSES.

from the unaccustomed weight. Believing the death of both to be inevitable if he delayed an instant, and with but small hope even of his own life, under existing circumstances, he cut the cord close beneath his own body, and, consigning his companion to immediate death, was himself drawn to the crest of the precipice just in time to be seized by the neck as the rope gave way."

During a coasting trip, on an occasion of festivity, he was witness of the following courageous pastimes:—"We stood still upon our oars, and the minister rose and waved his hat. Suddenly we could hear in the air above us a faint huzzing sound, and at the same instant three or four men, from different parts of the cliff, threw themselves into the air, and darted some distance downwards, just as spiders drop from the top of a wall. They then swung and capered along the face of the precipice, bounding off at intervals by striking their feet against it, and springing from side to side with as much fearless ease and agility as if they were so many schoolboys exercising in a swing a few feet over a soft and balmy clover-field. Now, they were probably not less than seven hundred feet above the sea, and the cliff was not only perfectly perpendicular in its upper portion, but as it descended it curved backwards, as it were, forming a huge rugged hollow portion; eaten into by the angry lashing of the almost ceaseless waves. In this manner, shouting and dancing, they descended a long way towards us, though still suspended at a vast height in the air, for it would probably have taken all their cordage joined together to have reached the sea. A great mass of the central portion of the precipice was smoother than the wall of a well-built house, and it was this portion especially, which was not only perpendicular, but had its basement arched inwards into an enormous wave-worn grotto, so that any one falling from the summit would drop at once sheer into the sea—it was on this, the smoother portion of the perpendicular mountain, that one or two of the cragsmen chiefly displayed their extraordinary powers, because, as there was nothing to interrupt either the rapid descent of the rope, or its lateral movement, or their own outward bounds, we could see them sometimes swinging to and fro, after the manner of a pendulum, or dancing in the air with a convulsive motion of the legs and arms (presenting a painful resemblance to men hanging in the agonies of death), or tripping a more light fantastic toe, by means of a rapid and vigorous action of the feet against the perpendicular surface of the rock. These men merely capered for our amusement, but caught no birds, for such was, in fact, the adamant smoothness of the surface, that not even a winged inhabitant of the air could have found rest for the sole of its foot. But on either side the precipice, though equally steep, was more rugged, and there we could perceive that the cragsmen, having each a rope securely looped beneath his arms, rested occasionally upon their toes, or even crawled, with a spider-like motion, along projecting ledges, and ever and anon we could see them waving a small white fluttering object, which we might have taken for a pocket-handkerchief, had we not been told it was a feathery fulmar. They twisted their necks, and then looped their heads into a little noose or bight of the rope above them, and, by the time the men were drawn again to the top of the rock, each carried up a good bundle of birds along with him."

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester has been graciously pleased to appoint the Rev. William Frederick Douglas, M.A., Vicar of Shalford, to be Chaplain to her Royal Highness, vice the Rev. Thos. Snell, deceased.

Died lately, at Duddon Grove, Cumberland, the Rev. W. Millers, B.D., Rector of Aberdaron, Carnarvonshire, and late Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. He proceeded to the Degree of B.A. 1789, when he was Senior Wrangler, M.A. 1792, and B.D. 1800. The Rectory is in the patronage of the Master and Fellows of St. John's.

Oxford, March 16.—This day a congregation was held for granting degrees, &c., when the following were conferred:—*Masters of Arts*: John Gordon, of Brasenose College; Rev. Nathaniel A. Howard, of Exeter College.—*Bachelors of Arts*: Charles A. Brackenbury, of Queen's College.—The Rev. E. H. Hanson, of Magdalen College; W. F. Donkin, Fellow of University College; and J. A. Dale, of Balliol College, having been appointed examiners by the Trustees of Mathematical Scholarships, have issued a notice that the examination for the election of a scholar on that foundation will be held on Tuesday, April 4th, in the Clarendon.—The Rev. G. E. Peske, of Magdalen Hall, has been presented to the perpetual curacy of Ruishton, Somersetshire.

CORONERS' INQUESTS.

On Tuesday Mr. Gell held an inquest at Charing-cross Hospital on the body of Mrs. Anne Canby, aged 62, a fruiterer, of the Grand Colonnade, Covent-garden Market. It appeared in evidence that the deceased, for the last fortnight, had laboured under the delusion that she was indebted to her landlady in the sum of £20; that the calls for payment were urgent; and that having no money to settle the demand, she must go into Whitecross-street Prison. On Friday she died, and on Saturday she was found lying on the floor. She was followed and overtaken whilst going to leap into the river from Blackfriars-bridge. At two o'clock the next morning she arose, and having placed £5 in her son's pocket, that he might, she said, return it to the person from whom she had borrowed it, went direct to Hungerford-market, where she threw herself into the water, and was drowned. Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

DETERMINED SUICIDE.—On Wednesday evening an inquest was held by Mr. Payne at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on the body of James Harris, aged 64, a tailor. Maria Harris, of 6, Printing-house-yard, Moorgate-street, said the deceased was her husband, and on Friday he died, about twenty minutes past six, she went out, by his wish, to procure him half a quart of wine, as he complained of feeling unwell. She returned in a few minutes, and then found him with his throat cut, the razor with which he had done it lying on the floor. She called for assistance, and Mr. Taylor, a lodger, and the police came. A surgeon was sent for, and he was removed to the hospital. For some time past he had complained that he was afraid his heart would burst his body; and being backward in rent, he laboured under the delusion that he would never be able to pay it, and that he would lose his goods. He had been a soldier, and, whilst acting in that capacity, received a severe wound in his head, from the effects of which he often suffered. Verdict, "Temporary insanity."

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

CHANGE OF WIND.—ARRIVAL OF VESSELS AT LIVERPOOL.—The arrivals on Sunday and Monday last were more numerous than on any former occasion within the same period. On the former day upwards of 50 square-rigged vessels—ships or barques—came up, the greater part from the United States, exclusive of coasters; and on Monday the arrivals of the same class of vessels were upwards of 50, making within the two days upwards of 130. These include several Indianmen. A great number of them have not yet got into dock. This great arrival (which will doubtless be increased for some time to come) will, we trust, give a new impulse to the long depressed commerce of the town, while the mere discharging of so many vessels will give profitable employment to the dock labourers, who have suffered many privations during the winter. Not a few of these ships sailed from the American coast so far back as December, and the crews of some of them have doubtless long been upon short allowance, but we have not yet heard of any fatality amongst them. Amongst the arrivals since the change of the wind we observe no fewer than 115 cotton ships, whose cargoes will amazingly increase the stock of that article on hand at Liverpool.

A copy of a new Port Act for Port Adelaide, South Australia, has been received at Lloyd's, from which it appears that the charges for pilotage and harbour dues have been reduced. The whole is too long for insertion, but can be seen on application at the Secretary's office.

SOUTH-SEA FISHERY.—The Fortitude, Young, arrived at Lady's Bay prior to Sept. 23, with 122 tons of oil. The Wallaby, of Hobart Town, July 15, 1000 barrels, by the Roland, arrived at Sydney. The Albert, of London, out ten months, 400 barrels, by the Sydney, arrived at Hobart Town. The Maria Orr, out 21 months in Norris Bay, with 1400 barrels, by the Sophia, arrived at Sydney. The Diana, of London, out 35 months, 700 barrels. The Recovery, out 37 months, 1700 barrels, by the Louise, arrived at Sydney, N.S.W.

TOTAL LOSS OF THE SHIP CORUBIA.—By the Acadia steamer, which arrived from New York on Tuesday last, accounts were brought over respecting the total wreck of the splendid first-class packet-ship the Corubia, Commander Mr. W. Bell, belonging to Liverpool, during a heavy gale of wind, while on her outward passage to the United States. The passage, after leaving Liverpool, appears to have been exceedingly severe, the ship encountering a series of terrific gales, and being more than once, in crossing the Atlantic, nearly crushed to pieces by immense icebergs. All those difficulties having been overcome, the crew were in high hope of gaining their destination, Maranhão, in safety. But, alas! a dreadful doom awaited the ship. At about two o'clock on the morning of the 11th of February she became a wreck, about seventeen miles west of Atacama Lighthouse. Directly the ship struck, the crew exerted every nerve to get her off, but the sea and wind, which were tremendous at the time, prevented them, and she soon commenced to break up. The commander, Mr. Bell, remained on board as long as he possibly could. He had previously had the ship's boats hoisted overboard, and, finding there were no hopes of preventing the destruction of the vessel, he left her to the mercy of the tempest. In making for the shore, the boat which he was in, and the whole of those in her would have inevitably perished but for the promptness displayed by the rest of the ship's crew in the other boats. By the time they were picked up they were almost exhausted. Upon the British Consul being apprised of the disaster, he forthwith directed her Majesty's steam-frigate Ardent to proceed to the wreck, in order, if possible, to save a portion of the materials; but on its

arrival, such was the position in which the ship lay, that it was dangerous to go near her. Since then, it is said, the vessel has gone to pieces and disappeared. Her cargo was a most valuable one, consisting of merchandise and goods of every description, and is stated to have been worth from £12,000 to £15,000. Mr. Bell, the commander, arrived at Liverpool by the Acadia on Tuesday. The total loss is not far short of £20,000. The ship and cargo are reported to be fully insured.

COMMERCE AND MONEY.

Commercial prospects continue to brighten, in as far as we have again the satisfaction to state, that, during this week, the improvement generally in manufactures, to which, for several months past, we have directed the attention of our readers who feel interested in matters of this description, has again made considerable progress, and that an appearance, at all events, exists, at the present moment, of a speedy restoration of prosperity in this great department of our internal industry. To the opening prospects in China, and to the revival of trade generally, in our East India possessions, and in our colonies in the great Southern Ocean, we are principally indebted for the improvements in the Cotton trade. In Glasgow, and in Liverpool, large and valuable shipments have been already made to the different places with which the late treaty with China now enables us to trade, and still larger orders have been given, and are now in the course of execution, for the same quarter. During this week we have again to report that the supplies of grain, in all the great markets of consumption throughout the United Kingdom, have been greater than the demand required, and gradually declining prices have been the natural consequence. Consols have been forced up by the abundance of unemployed money to 97½, and the sanguinely disposed consider their reaching 100 not improbable. Exchequer Bills command the high premium of 72s. to 74s., and the Three-and-a-Halfs have been sold at 102½. The bonds of the two kingdoms in the Peninsula continue to be the great objects of attraction. In Colombian, Brazilian, and Mexican Bonds a gradual improvement is occurring. The leading railway associations are also becoming more valuable, by the rise which is occurring in the shares of them; and those of minor standing are in a certain degree reaping benefits also, from the great abundance of unemployed money to be found at present in the money markets throughout Europe. Trade, however, may perhaps draw hereafter money away from this quarter, and find employment for it in channels wherein productive employment may be increased amongst the British people.

JOHN WEIPPERT'S MEDLEY COUNTRY DANCE.
Price 3s., including, with appropriate figures, Sir Roger de Coverley, Le Boulanger, the Cotillion, and God save the Queen, and Nancy Dawson.—Also, Weippert's Indian, Royal Highlanders, and Royal Scotch Quadrilles (the latter including the celebrated Scotch Reels), as played by the author's Band at the Nobility's Balls with immense success.—John Weippert, music-seller, 21, Soho-square; where all Musical Publications may be had.—Also, Harps and Pianofortes, new and second-hand, by the most eminent makers, at low charges, for cash.

With 12 coloured Fashions of London and Paris for April, price only 6d.
THE MIRROR OF FASHION.—Each Number contains also Tales, Poetry, &c.—In those for the present year are:—Bran, the Bloodhound; an Irish Tale—The Two Belles of Greyford—The Daughter's Appeal—Titian's Daughter—Partner in Ball, Partner through Life—The Neglected Wife—Origin of Jim Crow—Love in New England—The Mysterious Husband—The Old Lady—The Pilgrim—Anecdote and her Bride, &c.
SHEPHERD and Co., Paternoster-row; and all booksellers.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, HAMILTON-PLACE, NEW ROAD, LONDON.
TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND!—Fellow Countrymen!
We, the undersigned, and all the honorary members of the BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, hereby represent to you, after nearly twenty years' practical experience, the following your serious consideration, namely, that the difference of treatment between Doctors and Hygienists is to you all, from the highest to the lowest, a question of life or death. Bear in mind that proper purging with innocuous vegetable substances, such as MORISON'S Medicines, can never do harm, but the omission of it is in nine cases out of ten the cause of death. We repeat that your blood is the life, and that the unnatural practice of bleeding should be immediately put a stop to. Look into the question for yourselves, it can easily be understood by all. The purgatives used by doctors are bad or inefficient, most of them undergoing a chemical process. In 1838 Sir B. Hall, the present member for Marylebone, presented to Parliament a petition, from us and 10,000 other Englishmen, for an inquiry into the foregoing allegations; but doctors, from interested motives, will not meet the question in that way. On them, therefore, in a moral point of view, let the consequences rest. Insanity itself has its cause in the blood, and can be cured by the Vegetable Universal and MOAT, Hygienists.
(Signed) MORISON and MOAT, Hygienists.

HEALTH! AND LONG LIFE!



OLD FARR, 152 YEARS OF AGE, INTRODUCED TO KING CHARLES.
See "Life and Times of Thomas Parr," presented gratis to all purchasers of PARR'S LIFE PILLS.

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE!—The following case of cure, on the authority of Mr. Wrangham, chemist, Malton, is confidently submitted even to those whose prejudices against all patent medicines may be strong and reasonable. This case is only another undeniable proof, which, added to many others, substantiate the claims of PARR'S LIFE PILLS to the character of THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.
Low-street, Malton, Jan. 30, 1843.

Gentlemen—When I consider the very great relief I have experienced from the use of PARR'S LIFE PILLS, I think it not only to be my duty to you but to every one who may be suffering from similar complaints to those with which I have been afflicted, to make my astonishing case as public as possible. For a long time past I have been greatly troubled with a most severe nervous complaint, piddiness, and swimming in the head, which increased to such a degree that at times I was compelled to leave off from my work, being unable to bear the least fatigue or excitement. At the suggestion of many of my friends I was induced to try various medicines, but found that my complaint, instead of diminishing, was daily growing worse. Having fortunately heard of the beneficial effects of PARR'S LIFE PILLS, I resolved to give them a trial, though, I must confess, with but little hopes of deriving benefit from them, after having tried so many other medicines without success; I immediately purchased a small-sized box of Mr. Wrangham, chemist, the only agent for the sale of them in Malton, and, fortunately, indeed, has it been for me that I did so; for, though I have only finished taking this one box, I find myself so far relieved that, instead of daily, nay hourly, suffering from that dreadful complaint, nervousness, with its attendant miseries, I am restored to my former good health, my nerves are strong, the piddiness and swimming in my head are totally removed, and I am now able to attend regularly to my trade. Allowing you to make whatever use you may think proper of this statement, and feeling truly grateful for the benefit I have obtained from taking OLD PARR'S LIFE PILLS, I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,
THOMAS PARRISON, Painter.
N.B. I shall be glad to answer any inquiries respecting the good these pills have done me. To Messrs. T. Roberts and Co., Proprietors of PARR'S LIFE PILLS, Crane-court, Fleet-street, London.

These pills, by their wonderful efficacy as a safe and powerful medicine, have now deservedly attained the highest celebrity, and are being introduced into every family throughout the kingdom. The cases of decided cures, attested on the highest authority, and already published, occupy about 50 pages of letterpress. These testimonials are published periodically, and may be had on application at any respectable medicine vendors. The cures, in many instances, were effected after all other means had failed, and they thus establish the claims of PARR'S LIFE PILLS in being considered the best medicine in the world.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Beware of spurious imitations of the above medicine. None are genuine unless the words PARR'S LIFE PILLS are in white letters on a red ground, engraved on the Government Stamp, pasted round the sides of each box; also the fac-simile of the Proprietors, "T. Roberts and Co., Crane-court, Fleet-street, London, on the directions. Sold in boxes 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and family packets at 11s. by Edwards, 67, St. Paul's; Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street; Sutton, Bow Church-yard, London; Motterhead and Co., Manchester; and J. and E. Holmes and Co., Edinburgh; and by all respectable druggists and patent medicine retailers throughout the kingdom.—Directions are wrapped round each box.



Saturday Evening.

BENEVOLENT SOCIETY OF ST. PATRICK.

The sixtieth anniversary of this truly charitable and benevolent institution (of which we give an authentic illustration in the present number), was celebrated at the Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, on Friday evening, when his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge took the chair. His Royal Highness was supported on the right by Lord Elliot (chief secretary of Ireland), and on his left by Baron Knesbeck. Amongst the noblemen and gentlemen at the cross-table we observed Lord Stopford, the Hon. Sir Edward Butler, the Hon. Mr. Stopford, Mr. Sharman Crawford, M.P., Mr. Ross, M.P., Sir W. Chatterton, &c. &c. An excellent military band was in attendance, which, during the evening, delighted the company by playing a number of the most popular Irish airs. There was also a company of distinguished vocalists, under the superintendence of Mr. Hawes, who contributed materially to the evening's entertainment. Mr. Fitzwilliam, the celebrated Irish singer, sang "The Birth of St. Patrick," by Lover, in the presence of its author, which was highly applauded; and Mrs. Harrington, the granddaughter of one of the founders of the charity, evoked the most unqualified admiration and

applause, by the performance of several favourite national airs on the harp. His Royal Highness, the chairman, on proposing the first toast, the "Health of her Majesty the Queen," intimated that her Majesty had, as usual, sent her annual donation of £100.

The "Health of the Queen Dowager," three times three.
"Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family." (Great applause.)

The "Army and Navy."—The Hon. Captain Taylor briefly returned thanks. The chairman said the next toast he had to propose was one which deserved the most cordial reception, as it was intimately connected with the interests of the institution which they had that night met to support. (Cheers.) He felt that it was necessary for him, in the discharge of this portion of his duty, to ask the indulgence of the company, for he was very inexperienced in matters of this sort, it being the first time he had ever presided at a meeting of the kind. (Loud and long continued cheering.) He would merely state that this society was established in the year 1784, and had for its object the educating, clothing, and apprenticing the children of the poorer classes of Irish in and around the metropolis, and that it had every year since its commencement been progressing in efficiency and usefulness. (Hear, hear.) In the year 1821 there were only 160 children on the establishment, but, owing to the liberality of its benefactors, they now clothed and educated upwards of 550. The children, after leaving the schools, were regularly visited by inspectors belonging to the institution, and premiums were given to those who conducted themselves properly. He had that day visited the school himself, and, although his experience was not great, yet he would venture to say that he had never seen a school so well conducted, or a number of children who presented so healthy and cleanly an appearance, being evidently in the enjoyment of every thing they could wish. (Loud cheers.) It was therefore with great gratification he proposed

"Prosperity to the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick." (Great cheering.) The band playing "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

The children were here introduced, and presented corroborative testimony of the truth of the description given of them by his Royal Highness. Nothing could be more unequivocal than the healthy and contented condition of the children, unless, indeed, it was their unmistakable mischievous countenances. The children having retired,

The Chairman said the next toast which he had to propose was "The health of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland." (Cheers.) He had the pleasure of being personally acquainted with that nobleman, and he could say that not only did he take a warm interest in all the charitable institutions of Ireland, but a more excellent, worthy, and charitable man did not exist. (Cheers.)

The health of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.
Lord Elliot returned thanks, and expressed his gratification at seeing present several gentlemen to whom he was politically opposed, for he considered that occasions like the present tended to soften down asperities of a party nature, and that they returned from such scenes wiser and better men.

The health of the Lady Patronesses, and the health of the living and the memory of defunct Patrons having been severally done honour to—Lord Elliot rose for the purpose of proposing the health of his Royal Highness the chairman. He said his Royal Highness had been for some time stationed in Ireland, and he (Lord Elliot) had an opportunity of knowing that during that time he had won golden opinions of all classes of the community. (Cheers.) He could also state that the interest which his Royal Highness took in every thing Irish had not terminated with his stay in Ireland, and his presence there that day was a sufficient proof of his good feelings. (Cheers.) The chairman's health was then drunk amidst the warmest demonstrations of applause.

His Royal Highness then rose and expressed his acknowledgments for the kindness shown him, and assured the company that he had the greatest satisfaction in presiding over them that day. He should always think with pleasure on the days he had spent in Ireland, and could never forget the hospitality and kindness shown him by everybody.

Several other toasts were then given and responded to, after which his Royal Highness retired.

The collection and donations during the evening amounted to upwards of a thousand pounds.

FRIDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert enjoyed their accustomed early walk in the royal gardens of Buckingham Palace. Sir Robert Peel had an audience of her Majesty. His Royal Highness Prince Albert presided at a meeting of the Commission for promoting and encouraging the Fine Arts in the rebuilding of the Houses of Parliament. The Marquis of Lansdowne, Viscount Palmerston, Lord J. Russell, Sir R. H. Inglis, Bart., Mr. B. Hawes, M.P., Mr. G. Vivian, and other commissioners attended. The meeting was held at Gwydyr House at half-past two o'clock, and sat until a quarter-past five o'clock, when the Prince took his departure.

TAVISTOCK ELECTION.—The contest for this borough terminated on Thursday, when Mr. Trelawny was declared the sitting member, the numbers being—for Mr. Trelawny, 113; Mr. Vincent, 69; Majority, 44.

IRELAND.—RESISTANCE TO THE POOR-RATE.—In consequence of the magistrates in the Gaultier districts in Waterford county having resolved to enforce the collection of the poor-rate, the peasantry have determined to oppose the levy; and a second edition of the *Waterford Chronicle* says:—"An immense body of men, amounting to some thousands, armed with sticks and clubs, have just paraded the city, rending the air with their shouts. They are principally Gaultier men, reinforced by numbers from the adjoining counties of Wexford and Kilkenny. Up to this date they have conducted themselves peaceably. Rumour has it that they are about proceeding to take possession of the poor-house and turn out the inmates. The mayor and authorities are on the alert, but as yet we see no grounds for apprehension that any outrage will be perpetrated. The military, we are just informed, have got directions to hold themselves in readiness to repel the threatened attack on the poor-house."—The last arrivals from Waterford state that the city was perfectly tranquil.

EARTHQUAKE AT LIVERPOOL.—On Friday a severe shock of earthquake took place in the town and its neighbourhood about five minutes before one o'clock A.M. The shock was felt more severely in some parts of the town than in others. It extended to the Cheshire side of the river Mersey, and was felt more severely there than in Liverpool. The inhabitants of New Brighton, Egremont, Leacombe, Woodside, and Birkenhead, were much alarmed by it, and its effects strongly felt in Manchester, Wigan, Preston, and their immediate neighbourhoods. The guard of the London mail, when waiting at Parkside, saw the line undulate very visibly.

POLICE.—MANSION-HOUSE.—THE THREATENED ASSASSINATION OF THE QUEEN AND SIR R. PEEL.—James Stevenson, who was remanded by the Lord Mayor on Saturday, on a charge of intending to assassinate the Queen and Sir R. Peel, was this morning (Friday) brought up for re-examination, and remanded till to-morrow at two o'clock (Saturday), when Mr. Maule would be in attendance on the part of the Government, and when various persons would be examined as to the state of his mind.

SATURDAY.—Stevenson was brought up for re-examination this day. Evidence being adduced which clearly proved his insanity, the Lord Mayor signed a certificate to that effect, upon which he was removed, in order to be placed in a situation of safety.

BOW-STREET.—John Coatsworth was committed for trial, charged with stealing a picture from the Adelaide Gallery, the property of Mr. Jones, the proprietor of that institution.

UNION HALL.—Thirteen men were brought up, charged with destroying their clothes in St. George's workhouse. The defendants were all admitted into the above workhouse on the preceding night as casual paupers. When they were called up in the morning to work, it was found that every one of them had destroyed his clothes, and it was found necessary to supply them with others at the parish expense.—The Magistrate committed them for 14 days each.

FOREIGN.

The donations of the Royal Family of France for the relief of the sufferers by the earthquake at Guadalupe amount to 55,000*fr.* (£2,200). Subscriptions had been opened in all the principal towns of France.

The Commission of the Chamber is said to have concluded on rejecting the Ministerial project of equalising the duties on West Indian and native sugar.

The Paris papers of Thursday are entirely destitute of news. The King and Queen of the Belgians are expected in the French capital, to assist at the marriage of the Princess Clementina. A contract was concluded on Wednesday last for the completion of another portion of the fortifications, at the cost of 1,400,000 francs.

Our accounts from Madrid are of the 9th, but they are wholly uninteresting.

According to accounts from Vienna of the 7th, no improvement had taken place in the health of the Archduke Francis Charles.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE TURF.

"I thought you were dead," said a well-known *habitué* of Tattersall's, accosting Captain J—, a few days ago, as he entered the subscription-room. "Why so?" inquired the gallant amateur of the ring. "Because I was here before you," was the reply. What a volume on the history of racing speculation is written in that answer! Industry, that might be better bestowed on a better pursuit; care, that he would turn with disgust from in higher things, distinguish the career of the turfite, whether he adopt it for pleasure or profit. On Wednesday last, therefore, though the promise of sport was meagre, all the racing men, *par excellence*, were at Warwick. There was but one event of any prospective interest, and that was the Trial Stakes, among the nominations for which were Newcourt and Chadlington Maid—the former well thought of for the Derby, the latter second favourite, at the time, for the Oaks. Newcourt did not show for them, and the Maid ran a bad second to a colt in John

Day's stable, by Emilius, out of Pettit's little mare, Kate Kearney. The pace was capital, the ground infamous; and as the Oaks fully was amiss, it was not so despicable a defeat as it seems on paper. Of the other races at the meeting, nothing need be said more than that they proved locally attractive, and the object of the committee was thus attained.

For the business division, the only attraction was of course the betting on the events in progress, and those in the public market; these latter were confined to the Derby and Chester Cup, the Oaks being a dead letter. On the first, some little was done to the advantage of A British Yeoman. He was evidently in high favour—no doubt because he was out on Middleham Moor on Monday, and had a gallop, though he was said to look thin, and like one just off the doctor's list. Aristides was also going on that day, and full of vigour, though not a single three-year-old in training at Middleham has had a sweat since Christmas! What a contrast to the style of things at Newmarket, Melton, and Stockbridge! The Chester Cup seemed, like Macbeth's "Amen," to stick in the throats of all who named it. The Reaction "do" was liberally canvassed, as also the inquiry, did she or the Corsair win—where the money was to come from to pay the losings? It is notorious that many of the Manchester party are up to their ears on the Chester Handicap, beyond all hopes of hedging, save so that the remedy would be nearly as bad as the disease. The gallant captain already spoken of, when taking 1500 to 200 from T. W. about Reaction, thus delivered his opinion upon the latter point—"When one gets one's hand into the lion's mouth, one should endeavour to withdraw it with as little risk as possible."

BETTING AT WARWICK.

DERBY.—8 to 1 agst A British Yeoman (taken); 20 to 1 agst Maccabeus (taken); 40 to 1 agst Highlander (taken); 1000 to 15 agst Fakeaway (taken), and General Pollock (taken).

CHESTER CUP.—7 to 1 on the Field; 10 to 1 agst The Corsair; 20 to 1 agst Millepede (taken); 25 to 1 agst Bangor, Scalteen, and Fireaway.

TATTERSALL'S—MONDAY, MARCH 13.

CHESTER CUP.—15 to 2 agst Reaction (taken); 10 to 1 agst Alice Hawthorn; 11 to 1 agst The Corsair (taken); 14 to 1 agst Marius (taken); 25 to 1 agst Jamie Forest, Scalteen, and Queen of the Tyne.

DERBY.—8 to 1 agst A British Yeoman; 15 to 1 agst Murat (taken); 22 to 1 agst Maccabeus (taken); 23 to 1 agst Winesour; 25 to 1 agst Aristides (taken); 28 to 1 agst Napier (taken); 35 to 1 agst Newcourt (taken), Languish c, and Cotherstone (taken, and after off); 40 to 1 agst Cataract (taken), and Amorino (taken); 50 to 1 agst Lucetta c (taken), Gamecock (taken), Cornop, and The Brewer; 1000 to 15 agst Chotornian (taken); 1000 to 10 agst Mercy c (taken); 1500 even between Lucetta c and Cornop; 1000 even between St. Valentine and Lucetta c.

THURSDAY, MARCH 16.

DERBY.—8 to 1 agst A British Yeoman (taken); 16 to 1 agst Murat; 20 to 1 agst Maccabeus (taken); 23 to 1 agst Winesour; 24 to 1 agst Aristides; 25 to 1 agst Napier; 35 to 1 agst Languish c, and Cataract; 40 to 1 agst Newcourt, Amorino, and Progress c; 50 to 1 agst Dumping (taken), Lucetta c, and The Brewer; 2000 to 30 agst Mercy c (taken); 2000 to 25 agst Mercy c (taken).

CHESTER CUP.—15 to 2 agst Reaction; 11 to 1 agst The Corsair; 12 to 1 agst Alice Hawthorn; 13 to 1 agst Sault, Marius, and Marion; 18 to 1 agst Haitoe, Millepede, and Marion.

CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 17.

WHITE. BLACK.
K R to his sq ch R interposes
Q R to K R 7th ch R takes Q R
Pawn mates

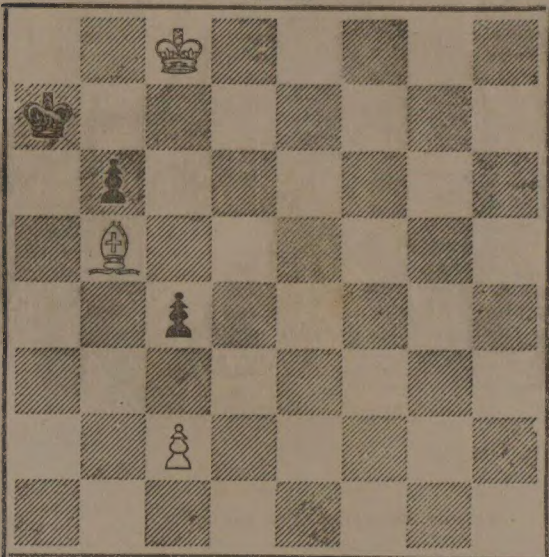
Or,

1. K R to his sq ch Kt to K R 3rd
2. Q R to Q Kt 8th ch Kt to K Kt sq
3. K R takes Kt, checkmates.

PROBLEM, No. 18.

White to move, and mate in seven moves.

BLACK.

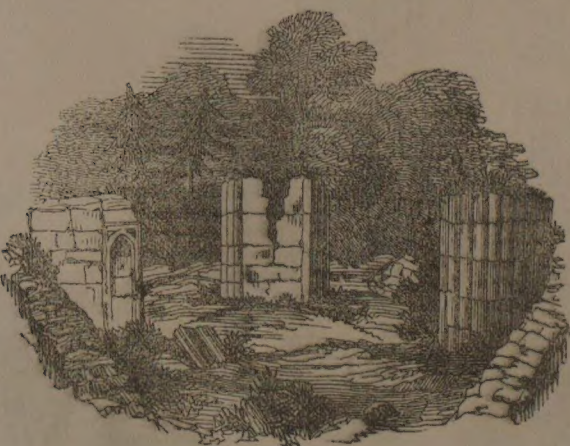


WHITE.

The solution in our next.

The challenge of the Enfield Club has been accepted, and the game begun.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.



DIEULACRES ABBEY.

The above is a sketch of the interesting site of the Abbey of Dieulacres or Dieulencres, which stood in the vale of the river Churnet, about a mile from Leek in Staffordshire, but nothing of which now remains standing except part of the shafts of the chapel columns. Randle Blundevill, Earl of Chester, in 1254, translated the Cistercian monks of the abbey of Poulton, near Chester, to this place, and endowed it with the church of Leek. The following legend is recorded in White's "History of Staffordshire," as immediately connected with the name and foundation of this abbey. The earl dreamt that the

ghost of his grandfather appeared to him and bade him go to Cholpe-dale, near Leek, and found an abbey of white monks, near to a chapel there, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, "for by it," said the ghost, "there shall be joy to thee and many others who shall be saved thereby; of this it shall be a sign when the pope doth interdict England. But do thou, in the meantime, go to the monks of Poulton, and be a partaker of the sacrament of the Lord's supper; and, in the seventh year of that interdict, thou shalt translate those monks to the place I have appointed." Ranulph having had this vision, related it to his wife, who, hearing it, said, in French, "Dieulencres! God increase!" whereupon the earl, pleased with the expression, said it should be the name of the abbey, which he speedily founded, and furnished with monks of the Cistercian order from Poulton.

About thirty years ago the ruins of the abbey, which had been so completely buried in the earth that cattle grazed over them, were dug up, and most of the materials used in erecting barns and stables for the use of the ancient farmhouse which stands near the spot; and the exterior walls of the farm-buildings were decorated with many fragments of arches and capitals, and in one of them is a stone coffin, with a crossier and sword carved upon it.

After the dissolution of the monasteries in England by Henry VIII. the site of this abbey, with the manor, rectory, and advowson of the vicarage of Leek and the annexed chapels of Horton, Chedleton, and Ipstones, and all the tithes of those places, and all other property "to the said monastery of Delacres formerly belonging," were granted by letters patent, in the second year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, to Sir Ralph Bagenall, Knight, in fee, in consideration of his true, faithful, and acceptable services theretofore done "to us" in Ireland. Most of that property descended from him to Sir Nicholas Bagenall, and from him to his son, Sir Henry Bagenall, who, with Dame Eleanor his wife, by indenture, dated 31st March, 1597, conveyed it to Thomas Rudyerde, of Rudyerde, Esq., under whom it has been derived or come to the present proprietors.

ILLUSTRATED LITERATURE.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATED BY Engravings designed from Existing Authorities.

"The object of the present work is to present to the eye and to the mind of the reader a correct description of Scripture facts, derived from the best authorities." No one can have examined a collection of paintings or engravings of Scriptural subjects, by or after what may now be termed old masters, without being struck with the manifest inaccuracies of detail, particularly of costume, by which many otherwise powerful pieces of art are disfigured. Some of the most glaring errors in this respect are to be found, perhaps, in the productions of the Flemish or Dutch school, but even the elevated style of the Italians has not totally escaped them. Our better and more familiar acquaintance with the East, and more improved knowledge of its customs and usages, have enabled us to do much towards explaining the sacred text, aided by accounts of Eastern travellers—adopting their details of the modes of life, climate, soil, and natural productions of the Holy Land. The present work is an attempt to rid pictorial embellishment of the errors that have frequently crept into it, by drawing the scenes and accessories of the subjects from existing authorities of acknowledged authenticity. Thus, many of the engravings of the parts before us are not only beautiful in themselves, but are invested with the higher beauty of truth. An engraving transferred from the work,—(see p. 199)—and an extract from the accompanying letter-press, will give a distinct idea both of the plan of the work and the style in which it is executed:—the subject is—

THE INFANT MOSES FOUND BY PHARAOH'S DAUGHTER.

"In works of art it has been the practice to place these occurrences in the centre of a pond, and to give the characters an Italian costume, while the child is represented stretching its naked limbs on a vessel similar to a needlewoman's fancy basket. Such is the celebrated picture of Vandyke; and, to carry out his European ideas to the utmost, he has represented the princess and a single attendant reaching over a bed of flags, such as are seen on the margin of our own rivers, as though they were in the act of searching for some lost treasure, while tame water-fowl of the family of the *Anatina* stand gazing and cackling at the intruders.

"In opposition to these travesties, it has been the artist's aim, in the accompanying drawing, to give a faithful translation of the Scripture narrative. In doing so, however, he has been compelled to infer the presence of the various objects which constitute the action and locality of the picture. Still, in these arrangements, he has been guided by the analogies furnished in the contemporary monuments of Egypt, which pour a flood of light on ancient usages. Thus, he has determined that when the daughter of Pharaoh went 'down to wash herself at the river,' she went not down into the open stream. Had she done this, she would have been exposed to the inconveniences of a scorching sun, to the dangers of a rapid current, and to the devouring jaws of the crocodile. According to Oriental and classical, to ancient and modern usages, the cool chambers of a bath are employed for such a purpose. Hence it is, that the princess is supposed, in the drawing, to be walking on the terrace of such a bath, where she becomes a witness to the safe arrival of the little stranger at its portal. Hence, it is also supposed, that the affectionate care of the mother would prompt her to close the ark, and give it a form capable of floating. The narrative intimates, indeed, that when the maid had 'opened' the ark the princess 'saw the child;' and it was common in Egypt, in the days of the ancients, to make little barks of the *cyperus papyrus*, to float upon the Nile at the period of its inundation. Such vessels were also used, with slight variation, on the rivers of Mesopotamia; and Lucan describes such in connexion with our own forefathers.

'The bending willows into barks they twine,
Then line the work with skins of slaughtered kine;
Such are the floats Venetian fishers know,
Where in dull marshes stands the settling Po;
On such to neighbouring Gaul, allured by gain,
The bolder Britons cross the swelling main.
Like these, when fruitful Egypt lies afloat,
The Memphian artist builds his reedy boat.'—Rowe's *Lucan*."

Our next selection illustrates a usage entirely Oriental, to which frequent reference is made in Scripture—the "Treading in the Wine-press:"—

NEHEMIAH AND THE SABBATH-BREAKERS OF JUDAH.

"Among the Jews, these solemn compacts appear too frequently to have been made only to be broken. While Nehemiah remained at Jerusalem they kept the covenant into which they had entered, but when, at the expiration of his twelfth year of office, B.C. 432, he resumed his station at the Persian court, it was, together with all his salutary regulations, gradually infringed and violated.

"Thus baffled in his pious designs, Nehemiah obtained permission to return to Judaea, B.C. 424, and on his arrival he applied himself most vigorously to the correction of the evils which had gained ground during his absence. One of these was the profanation of the Sabbath. Seeing the people tread the wine-presses on that holy day, and bring in their various burdens from the harvest-field, and the fish-market of Tyre, with all manner of merchandize, he not only testified against them, but commanded the Levites that they should cleanse themselves, and keep the gates, to sanctify the Sabbath day."

"It is to this desecration of the Sabbath that the annexed engraving has reference. It represents a harvest scene in the fruitful 'divisions' of Judah, in which Jacob, in his dying moments, prophesied of the person of its first founder, with particular reference to his posterity, that he should bind 'his foal unto the vine, and his ass's colt unto the choice vine,' and, likewise, 'wash his garments in wine, and his clothes in the blood of grapes.' Gen. xlix. 11. The domain of Judah was celebrated as a vine-clad country, and so it continued through all the desolations of the captivity; for on the return of Nehemiah from the Persian court, he is said to have stood in the midst of Judah while he uttered his lamentation over the

profanation of the Sabbath, by the treading of wine-presses, bringing in sheaves, loading asses, and other secular employments.

"In the engraving the artist has attempted to exhibit the abundance and beauty of the land of Judah, in connexion with the Sabbath desecration by the people. In the centre stands a vineyard, as they are seen to this day; to the right, the form of a wine-press, such as is trodden alone; and, in the foreground, the ordinary operation of loading sheaves. The figure of Nehemiah has been copied from a Babylonian seal of the age in which the events in connexion with the engraving occurred."—(See p. 202.)

The work is cheap and beautifully got up both in type and engravings; when complete, it will form a most interesting volume.

WILLIAM SHAKSPERE; a Biography. By CHARLES KNIGHT.

We have had many lives of Shakspeare—so many that we had thought it impossible, certainly unnecessary, that another should be written. The mere materials of the chronicler had long since been exhausted; every succeeding biographer had reiterated the complaints of his predecessor over the paucity of authentic information as to the life of the great dramatist. Like many other lamentations, it was all the deeper because it was obviously and utterly in vain; the pall of oblivion had been cast upon the poet's hearse, and the dust of ages had gathered over his tomb, before the enthusiasm of a gifted actor led him to gather such fragments of his history as were then floating on the stream of tradition, and to furnish the world with nearly all that we really know of the life of Shakspeare. For a long period the world was satisfied with this meagre account; but later search in strange and forgotten corners, among mouldy papers and records of all kinds and descriptions—some the furthest removed from anything like poetry—turned up scattered hints, which, if they did not furnish new facts, at least tended to correct old errors. And now we have this Biography, embodying all that research has produced, or seems likely to produce us, and presenting it in a framework of the imagination which connects what is separated, blends what is incongruous, and lightens up what is obscure, and all so successfully, that we now do really and truly believe the life of Shakspeare is written. Many of our readers are doubtless acquainted—and if not, they ought to be—with the "Imaginary Conversations" of Landor: in the same manner, though not to the same extent, may this be called an imaginary biography; it is not, however, so totally independent of fact. There is enough of reality in the matters of names, places, and dates, to make the speculations at least possible. Nor is it the life of Shakspeare alone that is treated: the whole face of society as it existed during his day is surveyed, in a pleasant and kindly spirit, something of the rosy colouring of the enthusiast on the subject being perceptible, but the picture on the whole is not perhaps the worse for it. Let us take a specimen, which will exhibit the manner of the book better than the same space occupied with our description; it is the christening of the infant, in that very font which now, broken and neglected, lies overgrown with weeds and grass, but full of interest still. Judge, reader, if that broken fragment of carved stone is not worth gazing on!—(See p. 202.)

Even from the font to the description of the christening—what is there in it that may not have happened?

Let us make a leap from his infancy to his boyhood; to the time of that festival at Kenilworth castle given by Leicester to Queen Elizabeth; it gathered all the country round to see its pageantry, and why not the boy Shakspeare with the rest? Marry! we can hardly tell what Sir Andrew Agnew would say to such a Sunday exhibition; but as yet the Puritans had not arisen.

Many a bridal procession had gone forth from the happy cottages of Kenilworth to the porch of that old parish church, amidst song and music, with garlands of rosemary and wheat-ears, parents blessing, sisters smiling in tears; and then the great lord—the heartless lord, as the peasants might whisper, whose innocent wife perished untimely—is to make sport of their homely joys before their Queen. There was, perhaps, one in the crowd on that Sunday afternoon who was to see the very heaven of poetry in such simple rites—who was to picture the shepherd thus addressing his mistress in the solemnity of the troth-plight:—

'I take thy hand; this hand
As soft as dove's down, and as white as it;
Or Ethiopian's tooth, or the fann'd snow
That's bolted by the northern blasts twice o'er.'

"He would agree not with Master Lancham—"By my troth 't was a lively pastime: I believe it would have moved a man to a right merry mood, though it had been told him that his wife lay dying." Leicester, as we have seen, had procured abundance of the occasional rhymes of flattery to propitiate Elizabeth. This was enough. Poor Gascoigne had prepared an elaborate masque, in two acts, of Diana and her Nymphs, which for the time is a remarkable production. "This show," says the poet, "was devised and penned by Master Gascoigne, and being prepared and ready (every actor in his garment) two or three days together, yet never came to execution. The cause whereof I cannot attribute to any other thing than to lack of opportunity and seasonable weather." It is easy to understand that there was some other cause of Gascoigne's disappointment. Leicester, perhaps, scarcely dared to set the puppets moving who were to conclude the masque with these lines:—

'A world of wealth at will
You henceforth shall enjoy
In wedded state, and therewithal
Hold up from great annoy
The staff of your estate:
O queen, O worthy queen,
Yet never wight felt perfect bliss
But such as wedded been.'

"But when the Queen laughed at the word marriage, the wily courtier had his impromptu device of the mock bridal. The marriages of the poor were the marriages to be made fun of. But there was a device of marriage at which Diana would weep, and all the other Gods rejoice, when her Majesty should give the word. Alas, for that crowning show there was 'lack of opportunity and seasonable weather.'"—(See p. 202.)

We give one more of the quaint exhibitions of that day, which are introduced not without purpose in a biography of the poet; all that is not impossible must be granted by those who read this work in a right spirit; cavillers and starters of objections had better not read it at all. We again ask, "why may not" Shakspeare have seen this "mystery" play at Coventry? And if so may not some of the first springs of that wondrous genius have been touched by the rude, but perhaps not altogether unimpressive performance? Here is the description and cut,—and with this quotation we must close our notice of Mr. Knight's book, which every lover of Shakspeare ought to have beside his works, and on the same shelf with them. Is it possible to bespeak for it a wider circulation?

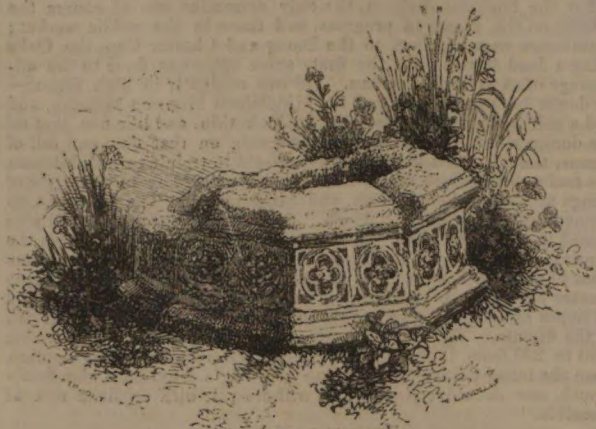
"The morning of Corpus Christi comes, and soon after sunrise there is stir in the streets of Coventry. The old ordinances for this solemnity require that the Guilds should be at their posts at five o'clock. There is to be a solemn procession—formerly, indeed, after the performance of the pageant—then, with hundreds of torches burning around the figures of our Lady and St. John, candlesticks and chafalices of silver, banners of velvet and canopies of silk, and the members of the Trinity Guild and the Corpus Christi Guild bearing their crucifixes and candlesticks, with personations of the angel Gabriel lifting up the lily, the twelve apostles, and renowned virgins, especially St. Catherine and St. Margaret. The Reformation has, of course, destroyed much of this ceremonial; and, indeed, the spirit of it has in great part evaporated. But now, issuing from the many ways that lead to the Cross, there is heard the melody of harpers and the voice of minstrels; trumpets sound, banners wave, riding-men come thick from their several halls; the mayor and aldermen in their robes, the city servants in proper liveries, St. George and the Dragon, and Herod on horseback. The bells ring, boughs are strewn in the streets, tapestry is hung out of the windows, officers in scarlet coats struggle in the crowd while the procession is



THE MADONNA OF DE LA ROCHE.

marshalling. The crafts are getting into their ancient order, each craft with its streamer and its men in harness. There are 'Fysshers and Cokes,—Baxters and Milners,—Bochers,—Whittawers and Glovers,—Pynners, Tylers, and Wrightes,—Skynners,—Barkers,—Corvysers,—Smythes,—Wevers,—Wirdrawers,—Cardemakers, Sadelers, Peyntours, and Masons,—Gurdelters,—Taylours, Walkers, and Sherman,—Deysters,—Drapers,—Mercers. At length the procession is arranged. It parades through the principal lines of the city, from Bishopgate on the north to the Grey Friars' Gate on the south, and from Broadgate on the west to Gosford Gate on the east. The crowd is thronging to the wide area on the north of Trinity Church and St. Michael's, for there is the pageant to be first performed. There was a high house or carriage which stood upon six wheels; it was divided into two rooms, one above the other. In the lower room were the performers; the upper was the stage. This ponderous vehicle was painted and gilt, surmounted with burnished vanes and streamers, and decorated with imagery; it was hung round with curtains, and a painted cloth presented a picture of the subject that was to be performed. This simple stage had its machinery, too; it was fitted for the representation of an earthquake or a storm; and the pageant in most cases was concluded in the noise and flame of fireworks. It is the pageant of the company of Shearmen and Tailors which is now to be performed,—the subject the Birth of Christ and Offering of the Magi, with the Flight into Egypt and Murder of the Innocents. The eager multitudes are permitted to crowd within a reasonable dis-

tance of the car. There is a moveable scaffold erected for the more distinguished spectators. The men of the Guilds sit firm on their horses. Amidst the sound of harp and trumpet the curtains are withdrawn, and Isaiah appears, prophesying the blessing which is to come upon the earth. Gabriel announces to Mary the embassy



ANCIENT FONT, FORMERLY IN STRATFORD CHURCH.

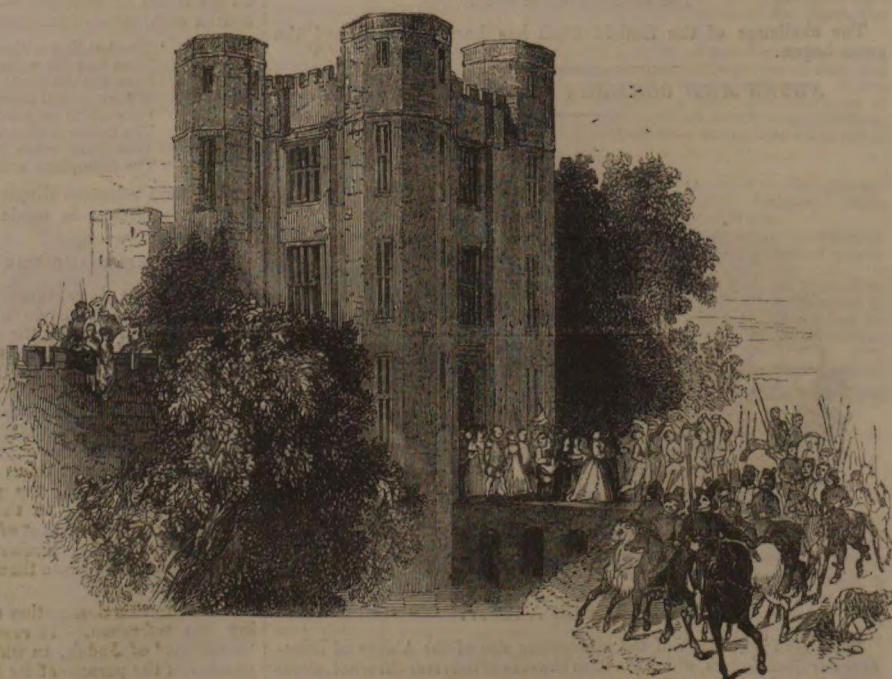
upon which he is sent from Heaven. Then a dialogue between Mary and Joseph, and the scene changes to the field where shepherds are abiding in the darkness of the night—a night so dark that they know not where their sheep may be; they are cold and in great heaviness. Then the star shines, and they hear the song of 'Gloria in excelsis Deo.' A soft melody of concealed music hushes even the whispers of the Coventry audience; and three songs are sung, such as may abide in the remembrance of the people, and be repeated by them at their Christmas festivals."



COVENTRY CHURCHES AND PAGEANTS.



NEHEMIAH AND THE SABBATH-BREAKERS OF JUDAH.



KENILWORTH.—THE MOCK BRIDAL PROCESSION.